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Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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The Maine Farmer.

N. T. TRUE, S. L. BOARDMAN, } Editors.

Our Home, Our Country, and our Brother Man.

Experimental Farming.

There is nothing which requires so much good judgment as in estimating the results of experimental farming. What is often the result of pure accident is given to the credit of an experiment. A man accidentally raises a mammoth squash, and it is heralded as the result of excellent cultivation, while the truth is, it may have taken a notion to grow in spite of any marked attention on the part of the cultivater.

Again—in performing experiments on a piece of ground there may be decided differences in the condition of the soil on a single acre. One portion may be higher than another, or it may be a naturally more sterile soil, or it may have had a higher degree of culture previously in one portion than another. All these things should be taken into the account in experiments upon the raising of crops. Without this attention all experiments will be fallacious. We have no doubt that the discriminating reports of different fertilizers have been too often given without due regard to these primary conditions of the soil.

In consideration of these facts, the experimenter should first notice in the most careful manner the different conditions of the soil, and ask himself the question, which portion of it would be most likely to bear the best crop, and which the poorest? Then at harvest time he should ascertain what the general aspects of the crop are among his neighbors. It will not do to say an experiment has been successful merely because you have a good crop. The question is, how have your neighbors' crops been? If uniformly good, then you may not be sure your experiment was a success. If on the other hand you have succeeded in securing a good crop where your neighbors have failed, then you may feel quite safe in pronouncing your experiment a successful one.

Experiments are usually experience. They are at best a doubtful trial of some new and unheard-of course of procedure which may result successfully, or what is quite as likely, it may prove a failure. Farming operations constantly demand the exercise of the judgment. Without it experiments are useless. A man may put some seed into the earth, and a crop may be the result, and all this may happen without much forethought, but no man can be permanently successful who does not have a watchful care over all that he does.

Finally, it is best, as a general rule, to experiment on a small scale. Failure will not bring serious loss, while even this negative instruction will not be without its benefits. It is by experiment that we now have our best varieties of fruits and seeds, and every one may do a little in this direction for the general good.

Welcome to the Birds.

"The time of the singing of birds is come."—Scripture.

Spring would not be spring without the birds. The grass might grow, the flowers unfold in all their variety and beauty, and the sower go forth to sow;—yet without the active life of the birds, caroling their joyful notes in field and forest, half the charms of spring would be gone. Let us therefore give them a generous, hearty, thankful welcome, for they are the best friends of the farmer.

Of late years there has been considerable discussion as to the usefulness of the robin, oriole, sparrow, wren, swallow, martin, and several other birds; but this discussion is about ended except that occasionally some new argument is put forth in their favor, by those who have long been patiently engaged in studying their habits for this purpose. The crow has been somewhat roughly, but without doubt justly handled by Mr. E. A. Samuels in the *American Journal of Horticulture*, who claims that in the course of a year he is beneficial to the amount of 229 units, and injurious to the extent of 4.918 units! This will be received with some astonishment by those who have heretofore classed the crow among the birds of utility to the farmer.

It is said that Frederick the Great, being alarmed at seeing the number of sparrows rapidly increasing in a certain district of his kingdom, and having an idea that great damage was done by them, ordered that they should all be destroyed. As soon as the order was carried out, the peasants of the district could raise no fruit. They submitted to it as well as they could for a time, and conjecturing the cause, petitioned the King to again allow the sparrows the freedom of the district. After a careful investigation of the facts and circumstances in the case, and waiting several years, each of which gave the same results as the first, the King became convinced of the usefulness of the birds, and was obliged to send for a supply of sparrows at a considerable distance and at great expense. As soon as they were again fully established in the district, the people became very successful in raising fruit.

Welcome then, to the birds; they are nature's scavengers. To be sure they destroy some fruit, but the good they do in checking the increase of noxious insects, many times overbalances the mischief they are chargeable with. Love and encourage and protect them. Let parents teach their children, and teachers their scholars, the usefulness of birds, that they may have right notions of their value, and regard it a crime to injure a bird or destroy its nest and young.

New Publications.

Agriculture of Massachusetts. Charles L. Flint, Esq., Secretary of the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture, has favored us with copies of his Fourteenth Annual Report, containing the proceedings of the Board at its session at Salem, in December last, and an abstract of the doings of the Agricultural Societies for the year 1866. The first part, in addition to the lectures and reports presented at the session of the Board by the members, contains the reports of the discussions upon interesting subjects, which embody the experience of practical men, and form not the least readable portion of the volume. It is also a matter of commendation, and one that may profitably be imitated by similar organizations, that the volume appears so soon after the close of the year, and at a moment when the hints and suggestions can be put to ready use.

The American Naturalist. The second number of this new illustrated magazine, designed to popularize the study of Natural History, has made its appearance. It contains one full page illustration, and seventeen smaller engravings inserted in the text. In this number Mr. E. S. Morse continues his description of the Land Snails of New England; Mr. Alpheus Hyatt commences a series on the Moss Animals, or Fresh Water Polyzoa; Prof. Packard's contribution is on Insects and their Allies; the article on the American Silk Worm is continued, and J. T. Rothrock discourses of the Fertilization of Flowering Plants. There are also the usual editorial departments, viz.: reviews, miscellany, correspondence, calendar for the month, &c. The work is very neatly printed, and we are glad it is meeting with so much success. Terms $3 per annum. Single numbers 25 cents. Address "American Naturalist, Salem, Mass."

Plant more Beans and Peas.

We believe it would be a means of greatly improving our agriculture, if farmers would more generally raise the above crops; and the advantages that would come from a system of farming where peas and beans enter into a course of rotation, are many. The latter crop is one that will stand our hot, dry summers, and being a leguminous plant, does not impoverish the soil, while its habit of growth is such that the horse hoe can be freely used in its cultivation, thereby keeping the soil open and free from weeds. The pea is also an enriching crop, and although the land upon which it grows cannot be cultivated, yet it so completely shades the ground that it is kept moist and light, and weeds have no chance to breathe. Neither crop is regarded as an exhausting one, and the bean especially, is well adapted to take the same place in our course of farming, that the turnip takes in England—acting as a sort of "fallow crop."

According to the best analyses of these crops, they are both extremely rich in nitrogen; hence their consumption on the farm furnishes manure rich in ammonia, the very element needed for the proper growth of wheat and the other cereals. So, while in their own period of growth they demand but a limited amount of manure, they furnish the substance, which if converted into manure upon the farm where grown, adds immeasurably to its own fertility and its ability to produce other crops and means of improvement.

Beans generally command a high price in the market, and so do peas; though the latter are not so quick, nor do they command so high a price. They are superior articles of food, and in England, Scotland and Germany, form the chief article of diet among the laboring classes, taking the place of bread, and contributing to the health and physical powers of the people.

If beans and peas are sold off the farm, they do not carry away so much of the fertility of the soil as some other crops; and if consumed upon the farm, they add a double value to it.

The experiments of Mr. J. B. Lawes, of Rothamstead, England, demonstrated that the manure from a ton of peas was worth $13.38; while that from a ton of oats was worth but $7.40—the difference being due to the larger amount of nitrogen in the former crop. This shows at a glance the relative value of the two crops, and also shows the value of peas as compared with some other grains whose value differs but little from that of oats.

Peas give the soil an admirable preparation for winter wheat. If the growth is considerable heavy, the ground is completely shaded, thereby producing no weeds, while they generally ripen early enough to be harvested in ample time to sow the wheat.

Beans, we are aware, are rather uncertain, being liable to attacks of late and early frosts, they are often badly troubled with rust, insects, &c., and as a field crop, planted alone have not succeeded so well as could be wished; yet notwithstanding these disadvantages, and notwithstanding the fact that peas are sometimes troubled with the mildew, yet we recommend to our farmers, in situations where they will be likely to do well, a more general cultivation of each of these crops.

Protection to River Fish.

We cheerfully give place to the following circular issued by the Fish Commissioners of the New England States, (which we presume is the result of their convention recently held in Boston,) and commend it to the attention and consideration of all interested in restoring edible fish to our rivers and inland waters:

"The New England Commissioners of River Fisheries wish to bespeak the attention and the assistance of all persons who are interested in the restocking of our fresh waters with valuable fish, such as the salmon, shad, herring, alewife, trout, black bass, striped bass, and lamprey eel. These fish, half a century ago, furnished abundant and wholesome food to the people; but, by the erection of impassable dams, the needless pollution of ponds and rivers, and by reckless fishing, in all ways and at all times, our streams and lakes have been pretty much depopulated. Luckily, the immense natural increase of fishes opens a way to their restoration. We have only to remove the causes of their destruction, and they will multiply enormously, without any care at all.

The causes of destruction are chiefly as follows:

1. Impassable dams. Over these, fish-ways may be built with little waste of water.

2. Pollution of water by lime, dyes, soap, sawdust, and other mill refuse. Much of all these should not be thrown at all into the water. As to the dirty water from wool or cloth washing, it may be confined to one side of the river by a plank screen placed opposite the race-way.

3. Destruction of young fish by mill-wheels, which may be avoided by a lattice placed across the mouth of the mill canal.

4. Destructive modes of fishing, among which we may include gill-nets, weirs, very long seines, and fire-fishing.

5. Fishing too much, and at wrong seasons. For migratory fish, certain days in each week should be "closed,"—that is to say, no fishing should then be allowed; and the taking of trout on their spawning beds should be rigorously interdicted.

Massachusetts and New Hampshire have already passed laws for the opening of the Merrimack and the Connecticut to sea fish, and for the encouragement of the breeding of valuable fresh-water fish. Fishways have been erected upon the Merrimack, and many thousand salmon eggs have been planted in its upper waters. By the interest and the assistance of the people at large, these cheap and important reforms may be carried through."

Packing Beef.

When families packed down their beef in the fall, they found it necessary to use but a small quantity of salt to keep it through cold weather. This extracts he blood, and if allowed to remain till warm weather becomes offensive, and the meat is tainted. As spring approaches, it is better to re-pack the beef with new brine, but a larger proportion of salt will be found necessary. "Repacked Chicago beef" is covered by a pickle made of eight pounds of salt, four pounds of sugar, three ounces saltpetre and one ounce of soda, to one hundred pounds of beef, with water enough to cover the pickle. Scald, and skim off all impurities, and apply when cool. To keep it through the summer, more salt must be applied. In fact, we could never keep it sweet through the summer, without nearly as much salt as for pork.

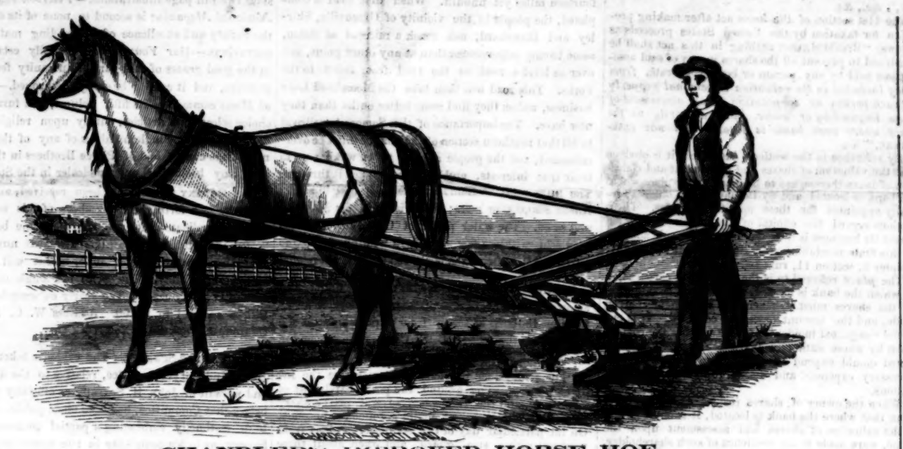
State Wool Growers' Association.

The Annual Shearing Festival of the North Kennebec Wool Growers' Association, is announced to take place at Waterville on Tuesday, June 4th.

Mr. Maxham, the Secretary of the Association has, with the concurrence of the Trustees issued a call for all interested in the objects of the Society to meet at Waterville at that time, for the purpose of organizing a State Wool Growers' Association. The measure is one meeting our complete approval, and we hope to see a full representation of our wool growers and farmers generally, at that time.

Trustees of State Industrial College.

We have just room this week to announce that the following gentlemen have been appointed and confirmed by the Council as Trustees of the State Industrial College: S. F. Dike of Bath; Abner Coburn of Skowhegan; Lyndon Oak of Garland; Isaiah Stetson of Bangor; Wm. P. Wingate of Bangor; Nathaniel Wilson of Orono; Geo. P. Sewall of Oldtown.



CHANDLER'S IMPROVED HORSE HOE.

Patented July 4th, 1865, and February 19th, 1867. Assigned to Palmer & Nichols. See advertisement, inside.

Notes from Our Copy Drawer.

A Useful Invention. We have been shown a most useful little article, patented Oct. 3d, 1865, by Mr. C. Wadsworth of Livermore Falls, it being an apparatus for cutting curd preparatory to filling the hoops for pressing. It is made of tin, with steel knives; its size is about 5 by 7 inches, and it is so constructed as to cut the curd into pieces about half an inch square. Mr. R. P. Thompson of Jay, who has one of the largest cheese dairies in the State, says that with the old method of cutting the curd by hand, it took two and a half hours to prepare his usual daily quantity of seventy-five pounds, and by using this cutter it can be prepared in three minutes. We think it would be for the advantage of the patentee to advertise, as we believe the article to be a thing needed in all dairies of any extent.

Lime for Wheat. (Countryman, Dixmont.) The best preparation for seed wheat we have known was recommended by the old Massachusetts Society for Promoting Agriculture, as early as 1819, and we believe is still practiced by some of our old farmers. Before sowing, the wheat is washed thoroughly clean, and then soaked for a short time in lye made in the proportion of two quarts of water to every pound of hard wood ashes. After this one pound of unslaked lime was added to every bushel of wheat. When the wheat attains a growth of about two inches, three bushels of water slacked lime is sown to the acre. Try this method of preparing seed wheat, and applying lime, and report us the result.

Sheep Labels. Dana's Metalic Labels for marking and registering sheep are the best thing of the kind we have seen. They are attached to the ear of the sheep in such a way as to be perfectly secure, and not only record the name of the owner, (or his initials) but also the number in the flock, from one to five hundred or more. They can be procured of C. S. Robbins, Winthrop, but we are unable to give the price.

A Compliment. One of our western agricultural journals, a monthly, recently announced that in a list of forty agricultural exchanges received at its office, the editor took occasion during one month to count the selected articles appearing in his exchanges, the greatest number of which were credited to the *Country Gentleman*, and the next largest to the Maine Farmer.

Sheep Fair. The third annual exhibition of the N. Y. State Sheep Breeders' and Wool Growers' Association will be held at Auburn, N. Y., on the 8th, 9th and 10th of May. The prizes are liberal and the classification judicious. Prizes of $10, $8 and $6, are also to be awarded to the three best shearers. Particulars can be obtained of the President of the Association, Hon. Henry S. Randall, Cortland Village, N. Y.

A Request. Seward Dill, Esq., President of the Maine State Agricultural Society, is desirous of obtaining a correct list of the officers of all the Agricultural Societies in the State, and asks us to request Secretaries of the various Societies to forward him a list of their officers. His post office address is Phillips.

Query. One of our correspondents, M. F. M., Sebec, sends us the following: "I have a cow that milks very hard, and desire to inquire through the columns of the Farmer, if there is any remedy for it." Who will respond?

Grafting Wax. The following receipt gives a grafting wax of the right consistency: Three parts rosin, three of beeswax and two of tallow.

Large Calf. A cow belonging to Chas. M. Mart of Union, dropped a bull calf on the 9th inst., which weighed 120 lbs.

Popular Botany.

The Vegetable World: Being a History of Plants, with their Botanical Descriptions and Peculiar Properties. By Louis Figuier, author of "The World before the Deluge," &c. Illustrated with 446 engravings interspersed through the text, and 24 full-page illustrations: chiefly drawn from Nature, by M. Faguet. New York: D. Appleton & Co., 445 Broadway. 1867. 8 vo., pp. 516. Price $6.00.

In this stately octavo—with its clear type, heavy paper and beautiful illustrations—we have a popular exposition of the phenomena of plant life, by an eminent French botanist, who has already become very well known in this country from his work entitled "The World before the Deluge." It is divided into four parts. The first treats of the structure of plants, comprehending a description of the essential organs which enter into the composition of vegetables, and treating of the foundation and germination of plants. It occupies the first 198 pages of the work, and is finely illustrated with engravings necessary to a clear understanding of the text. Part second is devoted to an explanation of the principles upon which plants are distributed into groups, giving also biographical sketches and portraits of eminent botanists, who have devoted themselves to this branch of botanical knowledge. In part third, the natural families of plants are described; and the geographical distribution of plants on the surface of the globe—a frame-work which embraces the entire circle of studies constituting the science of Botany, is given in the concluding division of the work. The treatment of the subject, while of a scientific character, is yet of attractive interest to the general reader. The illustrations are nearly all drawn from Nature; and the volume is one we would like to see in every school district throughout the country.

Pear Trees.

As many persons are induced to purchase dwarf pear trees, they should be cautioned not to set them where it is liable to be drifted in winter. As the snow settles in spring, they will most certainly be stripped of their branches and all labor and expense expended upon them will be lost. Find some spot where you are sure they will not be disturbed, and then you will succeed. Many persons are induced to purchase pear trees which have the reputation of having very large fruit. Now such fruit is hard to raise, and by no means as profitable as the smaller varieties.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

On the Management of Orchards.

Messrs. Editors:—In the Farmer of April 4th, reference is made to my orchard with a request that I would furnish a history of its management &c. Much has been written upon this subject by far abler men than myself, but as there appears to be quite an interest at the present in the growing of fruit trees, I will add what little experience I have had, thereby hoping I may benefit some new beginner.

The land on which my orchard now stands was formerly a pasture. In the spring of 1848 I broke it up planting it with corn and potatoes, applying a light dressing of manure. The following spring I measured the distances for the trees, namely 24 feet, and dug the holes to receive them. In setting the trees I reversed the earth, putting the surface earth at the bottom and planted the trees two to three inches deeper than they were in the nursery. After having planted them I applied a liberal mulching of strawey manure around each tree and supported such trees as needed it with stakes, taking care not to injure the bark. The trees I obtained from the homestead, I having assisted in planting the seeds and raising them. In removing them to the orchard I took up a few at a time, and I scarcely ever lost a tree by transplanting. When small it is very necessary that they should be protected against mice. For this purpose my practice has been to make a small mound of earth around each tree in the fall, removing it in spring, or a good plan is to take tea chest lead cut in stripes and put around the trunk of each tree. A small portion of the trees were budded in the nursery, a few grafted at the root but the larger part were natives. In grafting them, I selected the scions from trees that bore large fine fruit and grafted principally to Baldwins, Greenings and Tallmans, with a few trees of other varieties. My experience has been that the Tallman should be grafted at the ground as it insures a hardy trunk; the Baldwin in the limbs as it is rather tender, but a valuable variety. The Greening will do well either way. In grafting it is necessary that the tree and scion are both in a thrifty condition to insure success.

The orchard was planted and sowed to grain alternately for six or seven years (care being taken that the grain should not grow near the tree by frequent hoeing) and then seeded to clover. Since then it has been pastured with sheep. Before turning in the sheep I protected the trees by setting three small stakes around each tree and lashing up the space with pieces two feet long. About eight laths to each tree will answer. If of good thickness they will last as long as it is necessary for them to remain. Since it has been in pasture I have not allowed any grass to grow within three or four feet of the trees. To do this I have used a light grub hoe, using care not to disturb the roots. It is also necessary that the space should be hoed once or twice in the season as the continual trampling of sheep around the tree is injurious without an occasional stirring of the soil. For dressing I have a compost of muck and animal manure spread on late in the fall or early in the spring, evenly over the whole ground. When the trees were small I pruned them so that they should be nearly of a uniform height having them branch rather low, and I find many advantages in so doing: first, they are not so much exposed to high winds; secondly, it is not more than half the labor to harvest the apples, as a great portion of them can be picked by standing on the goound. June is undoubtedly the best month for pruning but I have always pruned very lightly believing from observation that heavy pruning is injurious to the tree.

The main orchard contains 125 trees planted on 1¾ acres of land. Besides this I have another very small one containing about ¼ of an acre, planted since the other. About 140 of these trees have borne fruit for quite a number of years. The remainder are just commencing to bear. The question arises will all this trouble and expense pay? I think it will, and in order to make it appear so, I will give an account of the sales from it for the last four years, not with a view to excel, as I think very likely others have succeeded far better than I have, but merely to show that the apple tree with proper care will make liberal returns:—

1863	100 bbls. at $2 50 ₩ bbl.,	$250 00	
	6 " 2 75 "	16 50	
			$266 50
1864	50 bbls. at $3 25 "		$162 50
1865	96 " 6 00 "	$576 00	
	4 " 7 00 "	28 00	
	4 No 2, 3 00 "	12 00	
			$616 00
1866	152 bbls. at $4 15 "	$630 80	
	6 " 4 50 "	27 00	
	2 " 5 00 "	10 00	
			$667 80

Besides this I have kept from 6 to 8 barrels of No. ones each years for my family use.

The main cause of so much failure in the apple crop in this section is the lack of food applied to the trees. Some seem to lay great stress upon scraping their trees. I would as soon think of improving the condition of a horse by currying without feed as I would improving a tree on an exhausted soil by scraping without applying some fertilizer to its roots. Let the tree be enriched and nature has provided a way to rid it of the outer bark with but little assistance. Another objection by some is if the tree bear bountifully it will not last as long. Supposing this to be the case (which I very much doubt) is it not better to realize a given amount in twenty years than to be forty about it? But I have no fears of this if the trees are properly fed while bearing. Some few of my Baldwins that were budded in the nursery show some signs of early decay, but nearly all of the trees are in a healthy condition. Jos. H. Smiley.

Vassalboro', April 10, 1867.

Note. We thank Mr. Smiley for so readily and satisfactorily responding to our request, and his article will prove of value to every one who has, or intends to have, an orchard.—Eds.

For the Maine Farmer.

Will it Pay to keep Hens?

Messrs. Editors:—I propose (after having read various statements in the Farmer upon the subject) to prove to those interested, by the following statement, that it *will* pay to keep hens, and of the common kinds, (for the production of eggs and chickens alone,) exclusive of fancy breeds.

A lady friend kept, in the year 1864, forty hens, realising from the sales of eggs and poultry the sum of $160; in the year following, 1865, she kept fifty hens, the sales of eggs and poultry amounting to $155. The sale of eggs alone amounted to $125. Again, in the year 1866, from fifty-seven hens she sold $150 worth of eggs and poultry. The number of chickens raised was not over forty in each year, and I think not so many, with the exception of one year. These hens ran at large most of the year, and the garden connected with the house was not materially damaged, although but slightly protected. The account given above did not include the use of eggs and poultry in a small family. I think there are but few flocks of hens that have shown a record like this, in the production of eggs and poultry, with not remarkably high prices for the products sold. Allow me here to say that I really believe a good flock of hens can be made to do even better than this.

I will now give you an account of what a sister of the writer did, in a small way. Living in the village it was not practicable, or at least not admissible, to keep many hens, as they ran at large and had access to the garden at all times, doing but little damage however. The number kept was three. Two of them were of a large breed; the other was part Bolton Gray and was a small hen. The two large ones laid, one of them one hundred and thirty, the other one hundred and fifty eggs; the small one laid one hundred and ninety-three. The time included was one year. These biddies had not a comfortable place to winter in, and therefore did not lay much during the winter months. It would be well perhaps to speak of the cost of keeping a hen one year. As near as I can judge, (without actual experiment) it will cost about $1.25 a year, where one has to buy all he gives them. If kept on a farm, it would be natural to suppose they could be kept much cheaper; or at least if allowed to run at large a part of the season.

In regard to the different breeds, or the best breed to keep, there appears to be a good many conflicting opinions. Some prefer one breed, some another; some a large and some a small breed. I have kept at least a dozen different breeds within the last ten or fifteen years. The breed I now keep I greatly prefer to any I have had heretofore, and will mention some of their good qualities. They are a hardy breed, and are extra layers. Early hatched pullets, will with good care, lay early in the fall, and continue laying through the winter, providing they have good care—comfortable quarters and a plenty of the right kind of food. They are also good setters and excellent mothers. If they wish to sit, they are not bad to break up; bear confinement well; are superior for the table, and do not scratch nearly as bad as some breeds. I must say they are the most elegant of form and beautiful of plumage, of any of the hen species. I speak of the Game fowls. I shall keep no others unless I find a better breed, which is doubtful. C. Steward.

Skowhegan, Feb. 6th.

For the Maine Farmer.

Entomological Correspondence.

Mr. Geo. E. Brackett:—*Dear Sir*—You must have noticed that most farmers are not particularly interested in entomology, therefore cannot be expected to have much knowledge about beneficial or injurious insects, and I have no doubt should they discover lady birds and plant-lice on their fruit trees, would do as I did, destroy lady birds and plant-lice together. Why is it so? Is it not because, in most entomological works, the names and personal description of insects is in a language we do not understand? It is better for science, but not for the million that it is so. I suppose insects are named for some peculiar habit or appearance. The caterpillar that has been so very destructive here for two years, you will find Harris Plate vii, Fig. 19, and named by the Doctor, "Forest Tent Caterpillar," and I think he remarks that he has seen but few of them. I have taken some pains to observe their habits, and have come to the conclusion that they do not make tents, but when the wind blows fresh or it rains, their only shelter is the lee-side of the tree or underside of a limb, and sometimes a few occupy nests made by the Appletree Tent Caterpillar. For three summers we have had this pest, but probably shall not be troubled much by them another season, as so many died in the caterpillar state.

I have not raised any gooseberries on account of the gooseberry moth, for two years. What shall I do? How large are the gooseberries when the worms commence? Last summer I discovered some of my black and red raspberry canes were girdled near the top; the girdles were about one inch apart. I say girdled, but they looked more as if a string was put around the cane when it was soft and drawn hard enough to settle it in, and between the places indented, was a small yellow maggot or midge. The canes would easily break off. What is it?

In closing, permit me to thank you for your communications in the Farmer last summer. I know the farmers are interested in them.

Yours truly, W. H. Taylor.

South Norridgewock, March 15, 1867.

Note. Our correspondent refers to a point which is of interest to every one, when he speaks of the danger of destroying the "lady birds," with the lice. The lady birds, (*Coccinellas,*) live upon and kill the lice, and are, therefore, beneficial insects. The larva of the lady bird by the uninitiated or careless observer, would be confounded with the lice, as they are often found on the same leaf or stock with them. Lady birds in their perfect form are little beetles quarter of an inch long, and shaped very much like a half of a pea. There are many kinds but none of them are injurious. The most of them have red colored wing covers with small black spots on them, though some are black with light spots.

As our friend says, many insects are named on account of some resemblance, quality or habit, &c., but often the scientific name is purely arbitrary.

You are correct as regards the difference between the habits of apple tree caterpillar and the forest tree caterpillar. The former is *Clisiocampa Americana*, and the latter *C. silvatica*. The forest caterpillar is often found on apple trees, and perhaps *vice versa*. We fear your opinion in regard to their not being numerous the present season, is too good to be true. They may not swarm as they did last year, but we shall have plenty of them to keep us busy this season, in my opinion.

As to the insect troubling your gooseberries, I should judge it might be the "Gooseberry midge," *Cecidomyia grossularia*—Fitch,) which is the larva of a two winged fly and not of a moth. It punctures the young fruit, places therein an egg, from which hatches a bright yellow maggot, which living and eating inside the fruit soon causes it to turn red or prematurely ripe and drop off. Dr. Fitch says the only remedy is to pick up and destroy the falling injured fruit, thus preventing the insect from propagating. If the insect named is a greenish worm, which forms a tube from the affected berry to an adjoining leaf, through which it crawls in and out, it is the Gooseberry moth, which is a species of micro-lepidoptera.

The insect injuring the raspberry canes, I cannot determine. It may be a midge, but it is more probably a coleopterous larva. Examine them the coming season and see if you cannot secure a specimen of the perfect insect. Geo. E. Brackett.

For the Maine Farmer.

Rate of Wages in England.

Messrs. Editors:—In a late issue of the Farmer, I noticed an Englishman's letter under the above heading, which contains several mistakes, to which I wish to call attention. He is perfectly right in regard to the price of farm labor in England, but he does not yet know the value of English money in American currency, hence he says that eight shillings per week is $1.50; but it is $1.92. Six shillings and sixpence are $1.56, not $1.80; and thirteen shillings are $3.12, not $2.60. So that the highest price paid for four weeks' labor is $12.48, not $10.40; and the lowest $6.00, not $5.20; (an English shilling is equal to twenty-four cents) and then in haying season they make from $15 to $25, and in harvest season from $25 to $30.

I know that the case is bad enough, but it is best to have it right. Hoping I have not trespassed upon your columns, believe me,

Yours truly, A Reader.

North Vassalboro', April 8th, 1867.

For the Maine Farmer.

Picture of Backwoods Life in Winter.

Messrs. Editors:—I promised some time since to give you a description of the manufacture of shaved cedar shingles. In compliance with the promise I now proceed to the task.

In the first place most of the shingles which we get here are put up in Rangely and the adjoining plantations, in fact, the *log castles* to be found scattered among the openings of the backwoods may very fitingly be termed the head quarters of our army of shingle-weavers. A large proportion of the shingles are made by a very poor class of people, although now and then a respectable and well-to-do family may be found working at the business, more especially in the winter season. Some of the former dwell in *cob houses*, built of unhewn timber having one room, in which all the inmates eat, sleep and shingle shave promiscuously. Their fire-place, a pile of stones and open, is from six to eight feet broad—and within it the big back-sticks and formidable fore-sticks crackle, sparkle, flame and gleam. The inhabitants are as rough, tough, hearty and hawbucking a group of masculines and femininees as you will often see. Each manufacturing company contrives usually to keep an attendant in the shape of an old horse (when there is none, a hand-sled has to answer the purpose). In the early morning, the man of the house calls up Tom to get the old horse and harness him into the sled. Then the three—man, son and horse—start for the forest, which, by the way, is getting to be at quite a distance, since the near *rift* has been already nearly all stolen. They at length arrive among the cedar trees, and now begins the trial for a "good rift." They shive in, take out a block and test it by splitting. If it proves good the tree is *possessed;* if not, "try, try again" is the word; and when the one is found which answers the test, it is hewn down, and all that is judged will work is loaded upon the sled and put on its way for home; which, after a long, hard tramp, is reached, beast, boy and man being pretty sufficiently tired and hungry.

Next morning the same two rangs for another load; while Sam attacks the log of yesterday, rells it upon a block and saws off cuts of the length of which the shingles are to be. Jim tumbles the cuts into the house; Susan bolts them up; Molly uses the gage; Mother rives up the bolts; Nabby piles the pieces about the fire to take out the frost; the small boy, Jo, removes them from before the fire, and passes them to Sally, who sits upon the horse (shaving bench), shave in hand. She takes them, and both shingles and shaving have to fly, as before an autumnal gale; for Sally is a very whirl-wind drawing a shingle shave. Ike Martha and Matilda (youngsters both) now begin their part, while they are early taught, to pack the shingles so that all the bad ones shall be out of sight and the bundles, when tied, shall look smooth and honest as a quarto bible, at the same time perhaps three-fourths of them will not be fit for use.

Upon the day following, the *aged colt*, Tom and Sally *salley* forth for the store, to exchange their packages of *legal tender* (of which shingles stand instead among that class), first, for a pound of tobacco for sire and marm; secondly, for half a pound of the same indispensable, to be distributed among themselves (leaving out the colt) and children at home (all having leaned the use of the weed by the time they were six years old, and some even before); thirdly for quarter of a pound of tea; fourthly, for a bit of saleratus, and "the rest in fish or pork."

About fifteen hundred thousand shingles are passed annually through the Phillips market to the depot in Farmington, for which are paid not far from sixty thousand dollars.

Yours truly, S. Dill.

Phillips, Feb. 22d, 1867.

For the Maine Farmer.

Smut on Corn.

Messrs. Editors:—I see by No. 17 of the Farmer, a correspondent who wishes to know more about smutty corn. I don't know what has already been said about it in the Farmer, as No. 17 is the first one I have read, being a new subscriber.

Six or seven years ago I began to haul muck into my barn yard, hog yard, &c., in the fall; yard cattle on it the next summer, mix it with the manure and plant corn on it. I raised good corn two or three years. In 1864, my corn was about one-third smut, and in 1865, about one-half. I thought it was caused by the muck, as none of my neighbors used any muck nor did they have any smutty corn.

Last year I planted a small piece on hog manure, with but little muck in it, and had no smutty corn. About the year 1837, I worked on a farm where the man mixed muck with manure and planted corn on it, and had smutty corn. He used no muck afterwards and had no more smut. Will those who have smutty corn please inform the readers of the Farmer what kind of manure they use?

Orland, April 12th, 1867. H. J. White.

Note. If every new subscriber would follow the example of our correspondent above, we should soon have a mass of facts in regard to many disputed points in our farming operations, from which to draw conclusions. Let old as well as new subscribers take pattern.—Eds.

For the Maine Farmer.

How to make Super-Phosphate.

To one hundred pounds of water in a half hogshead tub, add slowly forty-three pounds sulphuric acid, (oil of vitrol.) To this add one hundred pounds broken bones. To be stirred occasionally and the bones will be dissolved in three weeks. Then add four times its bulk in muck, (dry if you have it.) The tub should be kept covered. If the material is kept hot, three days will do it as well as three weeks, if cold.

To dissolve bones without acid. To a flour barrel full, put one-half bushel hard wood ashes, then alternately a layer of bones and ashes, ending with ashes; add water sufficient to wet, but not to drip, (brine is much better.) In time these bones will dissolve. This mixture is a cheap and powerful fertilizer.

Bangor, 1867. A. W. D.

For the Maine Farmer.

Feed for Horses.

Messrs. Editors:—I would like to inquire through your columns, of some practical farmers, who have had experience in managing and feeding horses, their ideas of giving barley for feed; and should it be given dry?

I have a carriage horse six years old. How much barley or corn given per day will injure him? and how should it be fed? Should grain ever be wet for a healthy horse? and when? and what is the best grain for feed if you have not oats?

A Young Farmer.

Domestic Receipts.

Steamed Apple Pudding. Make a dough as for biscuit of one pint flour, one teaspoonful cream of tartar, one-half teaspoonful of saleratus; mix with milk if convenient, or with water; add a little shortening. Divide into three portions. Then take a pint of apples quartered, and put a layer at the bottom of a pudding boiler; cover them with crust, and put a layer of apples and crust sternately, taking care to have the crust on the top; steam two hours. It is very good.

Ham Omelette. Cut the ham in slices and pillets, and then in small dice; put a small piece of butter in a frying-pan on the fire, and beat the eggs with a very little salt. Then put the ham, which is raw, into the melted butter and stir. When the ham is nearly fried, turn the eggs over it, and cook the omelette on a brisk fire. In making an omelette with boiled ham, you put the ham on the fire at the same time with the eggs.

To Cook Turnips. Cut the turnips in pieces and put them on the fire with salt and cold water, and boil gently. When done, drain, cut the pieces evenly, put in a pan two tablespoonsful of sugar, half a pint of cold water, and set it on the fire, and when it is becoming a syrup turn the turnips into it and stir a little, when they are done.

Cheap Farmers' Pudding. In a two-quart pudding dish or tin basin, put three pints of sour apples sliced, cut three or four ounces of fat salt pork very thin and fry well, and pour the whole of the apples; salt a little, pepper and spice to suit the taste; mix a batter with sour milk and a little cream, thickened with flour; pour it over the apples and steam an hour; to be eaten with sugar or sauce.

Hints on Boiling. Soak your beans for twenty-four hours before boiling. The only pieces of meat that should be boiled are a leg of mutton, an old turkey, cured beef or ham. You lose the best qualities of good beef in boiling. When we boil corned beef, we put it into cold water and boil gently; always throw green vegetables in at the first boil of the water, but put other vegetables into cold water for boiling.

Maine Working Oxen.

The market reporter of the Boston Weekly *Advertiser* thus discourses upon store cattle and working oxen from Maine:

The demand which has lately arisen in New York for working oxen from Maine has considerably agitated the hitherto quiet waters of this branch of the market. Years ago, old market men say, the cattle from Maine were generally quite small and inferior. But of late there has been great improvement made by the introduction of some of the best English blood. Durham, Hereford, and Devon bulls, in particular, have been introduced by public spirited individuals and societies, and so great a change effected in the stock of certain localities of the Pine Tree State that its reputation for producing animals suitable for the yoke and for the feeder's stalls has passed the boundaries of New England, and created a demand for this stock in the valley of the Hudson as well as in that of the Connecticut. How much the breeders of blooded cattle in Maine may be indebeted to the modern style of reporting the Brighton market, for the wide extension of the well deserved reputation of their improved "store" cattle, it may not become us to express an opinion. Very justly the New York *Tribune* reporter remarks, that farmers in want of oxen are getting as particular about "style" as are those buying horses. They don't want the homely looking animals at a much less price, though equally good to work. We are very much of that mind, too; for ought not a man to be paid something for having to look at and handle an ungainly pair of cattle during their natural lives? We mentioned a week or two ago the sale of a pair of four-year old steers raised by Mr. Burleigh of Maine, but did not learn the buyer's name at that time. We are now happy to make the record. They were bought by Daniel S. Wood, a farmer of Tewksbury, Mass., for $510, and every week we see similar evidences of a growing taste for *beautiful* oxen. We rejoice that it is so. The sculptor's art has ever been highly honored. What is the skillful breeder but an artist,—not in cold stone or dead paint, but in living, breathing, conscious, intelligent and plastic nature?

The modern farmer may aspire to more noble honors than ever wreathed the brow or immortalized the names of ancient painters and sculptors. And would it not be well for the agricultural papers of our country to adopt as a motto the sentiment of Webster expressed to the foreman of his farm, when he wrote, "Hereafter let our talk be of oxen?" Not only honor, but money, urges improvement in farm stock.

Tobacco for Animals and Plants.

I have found by experience that a strong decoction of tobacco will destroy vermin on either animals or plants. I have used it extensively during many years, for destroying ticks on sheep and lambs; have dipped thousands of them in tobacco water, made by boiling coarse, damaged, cheap tobacco, or stems and waste, in water, and have found it an effectual cure for the scab, which disease is caused by the working of an insect or mite in the skin of the sheep. It is a sovereign remedy for the blue lice on cattle and horses.

Tobacco water will destroy the aphis, or plant louse. Gardeners find their green-house plants need to be submitted to a deluging of this wash occasionally, to place them in a condition to become healthy and vigorous. When applied to fruit trees, if coarse waste tobacco is used, add one pound of copperas to five gallons of the wash. Plug tobacco contains copperas in quantities sufficient to kill any animal, who has not accustomed himself, by slow degrees, to its use.

Almost every tree or plant is infested with an injurious insect, peculiar to itself, which preys upon its substance, and will, if in sufficient numbers, destroy its vitality. The hop, in sections infested with the hop aphis, is frequently either wholly or partially destroyed; when, by one or two thorough applications of tobacco water, by means of a force pump or garden engine, as they commence their work, the whole aphis army might be swept away. When the vine is trained low, upon seven feet stakes and twine, a gar

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

The Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Thursday, April 25, 1867.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE.

Mr V Darling will call on subscribers in Washington County during the months of March and April.

Mr J G Blanding will call upon subscribers in West Somerset during the month of March.

Mr. Jas. Stubbs is on a visit to our subscribers in Kennebec County.

Happiness in Labor.

Happiness is intimately associated with some kind of labor, and that kind which unites in the best possible manner our physical and intellectual powers is what will bring to us the highest degree of pleasure.

Perhaps to the farmer this is best brought about by engaging in some special object of farming and learning all in our power about it. Suppose some one of the farmers in this State has a farm adapted to the cultivation of fruit. Now let him make that a special study. He examines all the different kinds of fruit adapted to his soil. He examines the soil itself. He makes a study of the composition of the apple-tree and its fruit. He studies the habits of insects which infest the orchard; he is busy grafting, pruning, harvesting and selling his fruit, and he soon finds that there is a real pleasure associated with all his labor. His mind expands with his years and he becomes the intelligent man, and can hardly fail to have a happy home. So varied are the different topics which are forced upon the mind of the farmer, that a whole lifetime spent in the investigation of a single one cannot exhaust it.

Suppose he directs his attention to the raising of stock. Here again he must look to the adaptation of his farm to stock raising; he must select the best breeds of stock for the climate, and more particularly for his farm.

The reply of John Cummings, Jr., of Woburn, Mass., was a noble one when asked why he should give so much attention to farming when he had a lucrative employment independent of farming. His answer was, "To gratify a natural taste for rural life and employment, to improve the soil upon which he was born, and at the same time to build up a pleasant home where he could find congenial occupation in the declining years of his life, and a satisfactory enjoyment among the stock and trees he has reared, and the books he has collected about him.

Disturbance at the Togus Asylum. The Augusta correspondent of the Boston *Journal* gives an account of a disturbance which occurred at the U. S. Military Asylum at Togus one day last week. One of the inmates, named Hassett, a Pennsylvania soldier, came to Augusta and partook a little too freely of liquor. Returning, his conduct was so boisterous that Gen. Everett ordered his provost guard to put Hassett in the guard house. The order was disobeyed, whereupon Gen. Everett knocked Hassett down and executed the order himself. This so exasperated the inmates of the Asylum that they tore down the guard house. Hassett then appeared before United States Commissioner Manley of Augusta, to enter a complaint against Gen. Everett for assault, but the Commissioner refused on the ground that he had no jurisdiction. The same day the General made a complaint before our Municipal Judge against Hassett for drunkenness in Augusta, for which offense Hassett was tried, convicted, and sentenced to seven days in the county jail. His comrades learning the fact, threatened to "clean out" that institution, and matters looked so serious that the General applied to Col. Buell of the Arsenal for a guard which was sent to him at once. Gen. Everett has also sent to the War Department for a detachment of troops to protect the institution. He has also asked for permission to discharge Hassett.

Further Acquisition of Territory. Intimations are given out that a movement is on foot for the further acquisition of territory by our government. It is nothing less than the proposed purchase of a large portion of British America. The proposition of Mr. Seward is said to be, to buy up all territory lying between the longitude of the Mississippi River and the Pacific Ocean; or between longitude 28 and 63 west from Washington, and between about latitude 50 and 70 north. In other words, all British North America lying between the United States and the recently purchased Russian N. A. territory. This purchase would give us undisputed possession of all the Pacific coast, from Lower California—which is doubtless soon to be added to our western possessions—to the Arctic ocean; and inland, as far as the longitude of the Mississippi, or about forty degrees.

The subject has been informally discussed in the Cabinet, but no negotiations have yet been opened with the British Government. There is little doubt however, that the subject will soon be officially agitated.

The Injunction Cases. On Thursday last in the Supreme Court of the United States, Hon. Robert J. Walker filed an amended bill in the Mississippi case similar in form to the Georgia bill, against the Secretary of War, Gen. Grant and Maj. Gen. Ord. Attorney General Stanberry moved to dismiss this and the Georgia bill on the ground of a want of jurisdiction, and by consent of counsel the motion will be argued next Friday, the 26th of April. This course brings the case up at once, and will enable the Supreme Court to render a decision at this term. The result gives satisfaction to both parties. The Attorney General entertains no doubt but that both bills will be dismissed for want of juristiction.

☞The Bangor *Whig* says that on Saturday night, 13th inst. as Melwink Freeman was going home to Orrington from Bangor, he was attacked by three men, knocked down insensible by some deadly weapon, robbed of a small sum of money, and then severely beaten and left for dead. After lying for a time he revived, got into his carriage and rode about four miles toward home, when he fainted from exhaustion, fell from his carriage, and laid in the road until about three o'clock the next morning, when he was found by his friends who went in search of him, and carried home. He is now in a dangerous state, and unable to give many of the particulars.

☞The Central Homœopathic Medical Association of Maine, held a meeting at Waterville on Tuesday of last week. The meeting was well attended, and the following gentlemen were chosen officers for the ensuing year: Dr. Payne of Bath, President; Drs. Pulsifer of Waterville and Bradford of Lewiston, Vice Presidents; Dr. Bell of Augusta, Secretary; Dr. Thompson, Treasurer. The next meeting will be held at Augusta on the third Tuesday in July, at which, reports are expected from Dr. Williams on diptheria; Dr. Cochran on dysentery, Dr. Pulsifer on typhoid fever.

Appointment. Mr. S. Edward Todd, agricultural editor of the *N. Y. Times*, has been appointed by the Commissioner of Agriculture to report on the Agricultural Implements of the Paris Exposition, and will sail for France about the first of June, to fulfil the object of his mission. He is one of the best judges of agricultural implements and machines in our country, and the appointment is alike creditable to the judgment of the Commissioner and the ability of Mr. Todd.

A Suggestion. The printers of Portland and some other Maine cities, have taken steps to contribute, in some associated form, to the monument to Charles F. Browne (Artemas Ward) to be erected by the printers of America. We sincerely hope the printers and those connected with the press in this city, will not be behind others in doing honor to the gentle humorist, a native of our own State, and we suggest a meeting of the craft to take into account the matter of contributing our mite to this object.

☞The trotting season will open in Portland on the 5th of June next, in a grand trial of speed for a purse of $1,250. The horse Shepard Knapp, Jr., owned by G. M. Delaney, formerly of this city, now of Groton Mass., is matched to trot a race with "Gladiator," owned by S. Chadwick, of Portland, and "Little Fred," owned by Savage & Judkins, Waterville. The second horse to save his entrance money.

The Weather. On Monday of this week we were visited by a copious rain which commenced about 11 o'clock A. M. and continued with but little intermission until some time during the night. It will do much to bring out the frost and settle the ground. As is common at this season, we have a prevalence of cold northerly winds, but hope they will get blown out by the middle of May.

Editorial Correspondence.

Buckfield, April 12th 1867.

Dear Farmer:—This is one of the towns not situate on the great thoroughfare of travel, hence less is known about it than otherwise would be the case. Although a hilly country, there appears to be little waste land. It has a good soil, and as a town, compares well in wealth with other towns in Maine. The village is much larger than we supposed. It is situate on the Nezinscot, a smart stream that runs through the village, making several distinct falls, upon which are in operation the various mills to meet the wants of the place. There is an air of thrift throughout the village. We did not see a poor looking house in it, or a house that might not have contained an independent family. This is a characteristic of many villages in Maine, which we think cannot be so well said of so many villages elsewhere on the face of the globe. If there be not so many very rich men in our villages, there are as many independent people as anywhere. The Portland & Oxford Central Railroad runs through this village. There is a large amount of freight at this depot, which comes in from the adjacent towns and neighborhoods. Trade is lively, and the location of the village in the midst of a thriving agricultural community, renders it an important point for business. The consequence is that real estate is at par, and rents difficult to obtain. Like many other villages, there is too great neglect of the streets. They are not graded in places as they should be. We do not understand why so many prefer to have the water run in the middle of the street instead of the ditches, nor why so many are afraid to have it run in the ditch by their own dwellings. This is the place for the water to run. The travelling was such that we had no opportunity to go over the town—a privilege we should have enjoyed; but are under obligations to so many of the citizens for their kindly offices, that we cannot discriminate. At North Buckfield there is a powder factory, where mills run night and day, and where they expect to be blown to pieces every now and then. We did not wish to go there.

☞Any person who will reflect for a moment, will see that a transaction involving the transfer of five hundred thousand dollars worth of real estate, is no small matter, and becomes doubly perplexing where two or three hundred owners, more or less, make the transfer to one company or party. This is the total amount involved in the recent transfer of property lately made in this city to the A. & W. Sprague Manufacturing Company, and it will silence the honest inquiries of some and the dissatisfied croakings of others, to be informed that such a transfer is not made once in a century in this State, and the complete arrangement of the matter is a work of no little magnitude. Thus, while many are anxiously waiting for work to commence, and for the gigantic factories to rise towards the skies, the gentlemen who have charge of the business of the new company in this city, are quietly and diligently at work bringing order out of chaos, and arranging their forces for active operations when the time comes. In some cases the title to certain lots of land conveyed, is obscure—in others it is doubtful, and the investigation of these and similar points, will take time, as everything must be done securely, and it has passed into a proverb that "large bodies move slowly." Meanwhile our readers may rest assured that the matter is in good hands, and that ultimately all reasonable expectations of future advantage will be fully realized.

We are aware many express dissatisfaction at what they are pleased to term the slowness with which this matter developes itself, but we are sure such men do not comprehend the magnitude of the operations now in hand, nor do they realize the results that would follow if they should be immediately culminated. An immediate increase of the population of our city to what it has been estimated to reach in case all the plans of improvement were fully carried out, would not be desirable; neither would it be for the best interest of our city, its business, or its people, if all the new mills contemplated were to be built and put in operation in a single year. The transition would be too abrupt to be healthy, and the increase in business and population too large for the social and moral welfare of the community. To be permanent, and to confer the benefits it surely will, the growth of our city in business and population, must be steady and gradual. No mushroom growth has any vitality, nor is it desirable. Let us, therefore, hope that the development and improvement of the immense resources within our city, which will eventually make it the largest manufacturing place in New England, will be carried out in such a manner as to prove a benefit and a blessing to all who are willing to wait until it is consummated.

Village District Meeting. An adjourned meeting was held at the High School room on Saturday afternoon last, to act upon the report of the Committee in reference to the establishment of a second Grammar School in the district. The Committee recommended that temporary accommodations be secured for the purpose, and that immediate means be taken to secure a suitable lot of land for the erection of a school building thereon, whenever the wants of the district shall require such a building. Some discussion was had in regard to the suggestions of the Committee, and the following vote was passed:

Voted, That the Directors be requested to ascertain what lots or buildings can be procured for a Grammar School House, and what other provisions can be made for the same purpose, and what change, if any, ought to be made in the grading of the schools; and to call a meeting of the district when they are ready to report.

The Bible question was again called up, and a resolution submitted by Joseph Baker, Esq., rescinding the vote of the previous meeting, and advising the Directors to require the reading of the Scriptures in the several schools, by all the children capable of so doing, *without discrimination*. An animated and protracted discussion ensued, resulting finally in the adoption by the meeting of the following resolution, submitted by W. R. Smith, Esq., as a substitute for that previously offered by Mr. Baker, and re-affirming its former action, by a vote of 48 to 40:

Resolved, That the Board of Directors be advised to require of teachers of the High, Grammar and Intermediate schools, that the Bible be read as a morning exercise on each day; but any scholar shall be excused from reading upon request of the parent or guardian of said scholar.

Accident to the Steamer Clarion. We learn from the Hallowell *Gazette* that as the steamer Clarion, which plies between Augusta and Gardiner in connection with the Kennebec and Boston steamers, was passing through the draw of the Hallowell Bridge on Wednesday last, the unusually strong current of water swept her, with considerable force, against the upper end of the starboard pier, upsetting her wheelhouse and occasioning much other damage. One man either leaped or was knocked overboard, but succeeded in clinging to a cake of floating ice, until rescued in a chilled and exhausted condition. Another man was somewhat burned. The steamer remained some two hours in an unpleasant situation, before she was cut away and compelled to float down river again.

Sad Disaster. The schooner Charles H. Moller, Capt. Baker of Yarmouth, Mass., laden with coal from Elizabethport, N. J., for Messrs. Parrott & Bradbury of this city, went ashore at Manomet, Cape Cod, on Wednesday last, during a gale. The life boat, in attempting to save the crew was upset alongside the schooner, and four of her crew of eight men were drowned. Their names were Cromwell F. Holmes, James Lynch, James B. Lynch and Amasa Bartlett, Jr., all of Plymouth. The boat drifted ashore and was again manned and succeeded in saving the vessel's crew.

Bowdoinham Bank Robbers. On Monday of this week, Bartlett, McGuire and Simms, the notorious Bowdoinham Bank robbers, were taken from the jail in this city and conveyed to Bath in the 8 o'clock P. M. train, in charge of Sheriff Millay of Sagadahoc County, accompanied by an effective police force. Their trial commences at Bath, to-day—Tuesday.

☞The public schools of the Village District will resume their sessions on Monday next.

The children of the Intermediate Schools, examined at the close of last term for admission to the Grammar Schools, are requested to assemble on Monday morning at eight o'clock, at the Grammar School room.

The Catholic Levee. Remember the Levee at Granite Hall on Tuesday and Wednesday of the present week. The object is a laudable one, the entertainment will be attractive and worthy of the patronage of the community, and we trust that the pecuniary results will be all that can be desired.

An Important Decision.

The following is a copy of the opinion of a majority of the Supreme Court of Maine upon "an act providing for the taxation of the property and stock of National Banks and Banking Associations in the State of Maine," passed at the last session of the Legislature. Under this decision the shares of National Banks are to be taxed in and for the benefit of the towns where such Banks are located. It is understood that a minority of the Court, Judges Dickerson and Tapley, dissent from the opinion thus given, and have filed their reasons with the Secretary of State:

Bangor, March 11, 1867.

To the questions proposed by the order of the House of Representatives under date of February 26th, we have the honor to answer as follows:

By the act of Congress of June 3, 1864, "to provide for a national currency," and for the organization of national banking associations, in section 40, it is enacted "That the president and cashier of every such association shall cause to be kept at all times, a full and correct list of the names and residences of all the share holders in the association, and the number of shares held by each, in the offices where the business is transacted, and such list shall be subject to the inspection of all share holders and creditors of the association and the *officers authorized to assess taxes under State authority* during business hours of each day," &c., &c.

The 41st section of the same act after making provision for taxation by the United States proceeds as follows: "Provided, that nothing in this act shall be construed to prevent all the shares in any of said associations held by any person or body corporate, *from being included in the valuation of personal property of such person or corporation in the assessment of taxes imposed by or under State authority at the place where such bank is located and* NOT ELSEWHERE," &c.

By reference to the sections just cited, it is obvious that the valuation of shares and assessment and collection of taxes thereon are to be made at the place where the bank is located and by the municipal officers severally appointed for these specific purposes. These sections regard the capital of the bank as located where its business is done—following the rule adopted in this State as established by Revised Statutes of 1857, chapter 6, section 11, rule 1st.

The *place* referred to is the municipal corporation in which the bank is located, and where the valuation of the shares must be taken, the assessment thereon made, and the amount assessed, collected. It is one of the recognized incidents of taxation that the corporation by whose authority taxes are assessed and collected should expend the amount to defray its own necessary expenses, and discharge its municipal obligations.

When the owner of shares resides at a place other than that where the bank is located, it is obvious that if the valuation of shares and assessment upon the same, were made at the residence of such shareholder, it would be in the very teeth of the act, which in express terms prohibits their being done *elsewhere*. But that cannot be done indirectly, which if done directly would be in clear violation of the act of Congress.

To the questions proposed, we answer:

1. The law of Congress creating National Banks and Banking Associations requires that all taxes assessed by virtue of State Law on the shares of such banks shall be applied to the use and benefit of the city and town in which the same is located, when shares in such banks are owned in some other city or town in this State.

2. The provisions contained in sections three and four of a bill entitled "an act providing for the taxation of the property and stock of National Banks and Banking Associations in the State of Maine," approved March 1, 1867, are not consistent with the existing law of Congress.

John Appleton, C. W. Walton,
Jonas Cutting, Wm. G. Barrows,
Edw. Kent, Chas. Danforth.

Hon. Ephraim Flint, *Secretary of State, Augusta.*

Mysterious Disappearance. The Saco *Democrat* says that on Thursday, March 28th, Maria, youngest daughter of Capt. Benj. Patterson of Saco left her friends in New York, where she had been visiting, for home. Her friends in New York saw her safely on board the steamer Old Colony for Boston via Newport, and she should have arrived in Boston the following morning. Not arriving home at the time expected, her friends began to make inquiries, and found her trunk in the Old Colony Depot, Boston, and on inquiry at the depot a young woman attending at the restaurant, stated that a young lady answering the description of Miss P., came into the place that morning and called for a strong cup of tea, saying she had been up all night and did not feel well. She gave a description of her person, what she wore and what she had on her arm, which was a perfect description. Her trunk has been taken home and examined, but none of the articles described by the woman can be found, and what makes it still more mysterious, the detectives of New York and Boston are positive that she did not arrive in Boston, but that she must have found her grave in the Sound, and a despatch received Sunday P. M., from one of the family who has been actively engaged in the search, goes to confirm this opinion. Nearly all of her family are positive that there has been foul play. As yet everything remains a mystery. Miss Patterson was a young lady 26 years of age, much beloved by a large circle of friends, and her relatives who are in the deepest affliction have the sympathy of the whole community.

Mileage Tickets. The Portland & Kennebec Railroad have perfected arrangements by which they are now prepared to issue mileage tickets for any number of miles desired, and at a price so much less than regular tickets as to make it an object for constant travellers on the road to purchase them. The price is 3½ cents per mile. A person, for instance, purchases a ticket representing 500 miles, which he pays for at the above rates, when purchased. This entitles him to travel on any and all trains at his own pleasure. When he goes thirty miles, this number is punched out of the ticket by the conductor, and so on until the whole five hundred miles have been traveled. Any one will see at a glance the advantage of securing these tickets, which can be had of J. W. Clapp, the efficient General Ticket Agent of the Company, at his office in this city.

☞The Rockland *Gazette* says William Robbins and Sylvanus Barter, both of St. George, while "drawing" lobster nets on the 10th inst., at the mouth of the harbor at "Herring Gut," were suddenly capsized by a flaw of wind. A vessel passing at the time made all possible efforts to save the unfortunate men, but the wind blowing very freshly, before the vessel could be "brought to" and a boat launched, one of the men, Mr. Barter, was drowned, and the other saved in an insensible state but soon restored. Mr. Barter was about 35 years of age and married.

☞A boy named Lothrop, about 12 years of age, as we learn from the Lewiston *Journal*, while at work in the Androscoggin Mills, was so severely injured Thursday, that he died in less than half an hour. The boy had worked more or less in the Androscoggin Mill for a year past, and had been employed as a "back boy" about a mule. By some means he was caught under the machine, and had his head badly crushed.

Fire in Brunswick. A fire took place in Main street, Brunswick, on Tuesday night last, destroying Campbell's livery stable, together with the horses, carriages and harnesses. It destroyed also the stable and woodshed of Mrs. M. G. Merriam, the stable of Mr. Lufkin, and the house of Mrs. Marriam was damaged. Loss $5600; mostly covered by insurance.

☞Mr. John G. Myers, a resident of Portland, and for many years past known as an extensive railroad contractor, was found dead in his bed on Sunday morning, 14th inst., at Lovejoy's Hotel in New York. It is ascertained that he died from injuries received at a liquor saloon the night previous, having been seriously beaten by other parties while in a state of intoxication.

Arrival of Soldiers. On Wednesday night of last week, a special train arrived in this city at 11½ o'clock, containing sixty-two invalid soldiers for the U. S. Military Asylum at Togus. There are now about two hundred and fifty inmates at the Institution.

☞Operations have been commenced on the three vacant lots on the west side of Water street, between Bridge and Oak streets, and before the close of the season there will be an unbroken row of first class buildings the entire distance.

☞In the Police Court on Monday, before Judge True, Greenwood C. Arnold and Sumner Ward were arraigned for stealing a wagon from J. C. Huntington, of Winslow, on Feb. 22d. Ward was discharged, and Arnold committed in the sum of $1,000.

☞Rev. Daniel W. Waldron, of this city, a graduate from Andover Seminary, was ordained and installed as pastor over the Congregational Church and parish at East Weymouth, Mass., on Wednesday, April 3d.

☞Tenements are scarce, and rents, as well as the price of real estate, are rapidly rising in this city.

For the Maine Farmer.

Somerset Railroad.

Messrs. Editors:—I see it stated in some of the papers, that the Somerset Railroad is to go from West Waterville to Anson. That is not the case. It is to go from Waterville (the east village) to Carratunk Falls in Solon. That is settled. The principal movers in the enterprise have taken hold with that understanding, and they would not give one dollar for the road if it was to stop short of the Falls. By making the Falls the northern terminus, the road will accommodate all of the west and north part of Somerset, and open a market for any amount of short lumber that may be manufactured and floated down the Kennebec on rafts or in boats. During a large portion of the season, there will be no difficulty in running a steamer sufficiently large to tow up boats from the Falls to the Forks of the Kennebec, a distance of some thirty miles, where they would be loaded with shingles and other short lumber and floated down to the Falls, and sold or sent off on the cars. Thus a vast amount of lumber on the upper Kennebec and its tributaries, now worthless, would find a ready market. Then again, there was a road located a few years ago from Solon village to Shirley. There are about twelve or fourteen miles yet unbuilt. When that road is completed, the people in the vicinity of Greenville, Shirley and Blanchard, can reach a railroad at Solon, some twenty miles nearer than at any other point, and over as level a road as the road from Solon to the Forks. This road will then take the Moosehead Lake business, unless they find some better outlet than they now have. The importance of the Somerset railroad to all that northern section of the State, cannot be overestimated, and the people appear to be waking up to their true interests, and resolved to put it through. The little town of Embden takes $30,000 in stock; Anson $90,000 or more; Solon is good for $50,000, and so on. The water power at Carratunk Falls has been sold within a few days to a wealthy firm, who purchased in anticipation of the road. Waterville.

Details of the Fort Kearney Massacre. The following account of the massacre at Fort Kearney by the Indians is taken from a private letter of a sergeant of the second U. S. Cavalry to a friend in Louisville Ky:

"For some time previous to the massacre the Indians were prowling around the post, barely out of rifle range, and the troops had several pretty sharp skirmishes with them, which did not amount to much. On the particular day of the slaughter a wood train went out with a small guard, and when about three miles from the fort were attacked by the Indians, whom, after a brief skirmish, they routed. The troops at the fort hearing the firing, a detachment of ninety-four men and officers were ordered out by Gen. Carrington under the command of Lieut. Col. Fetterman, to go out as far as the crests of the bluffs to reconnoitre, but not to go beyond them, as he had reason to believe that the Indians were in large force on the other side. Col. Fetterman and his command proceeded to the bluffs, and immediately became engaged with about fifty Indians who of course retreated. In their ardor our troops charged, driving them over the bluffs into the hollow, and out of sight of the garrison, which was against positive orders. As soon as they were in the hollow the fight became general and terrific, as those at the garrison could tell by the ceaseless roll of musketry, which lasted two hours. When the firing had ceased about two hours, and no sign of the troops returning, the General sent out thirty men and five ambulances to ascertain the result of the battle. But imagine thier horror on gaining the top of the bluff to see the last of the Indians going over the opposite bluff, and on going down into the valley to find the still warm, bleeding and mutilated remains of ninety-four of their comrades, all scalped, and cut and mutilated in the most shocking and revolting and inhuman manner.

Not one solitary man who went out armed to the teeth a few hours before was left to tell the tale, or how it occurred. Lieut. Col. Fetterman, Capt. Brown and three other officers were among the killed. Of twenty-seven cavalrymen, well armed with Spencer seven-shooters, and a brace of revolvers, and well mounted, not one individual escaped to give an account of how it occurred; but it is supposed that after our troops crossed the bluff, that they were surrounded by 2000 or 3000 warriors, and so massacred at once.

No trace of the Indians, except stragglers, has been seen since the massacre. All the murdered men were stripped to a state of total nudity, and cut, and even quartered, and mutilated in the most barbarous and shameful manner imaginable. There was one woman and trapper who was a "dead shot," and whom the Indians all knew well, and he was found scalped and two hundred and fifty-six arrows sticking in his body. There was not a man but had from thirty to one hundred arrows remaining in his body when found. It seems that they vented their barbarous hatred on the lifeless bodies of our men by shooting arrows into them. One Indian arrow, on a calm day, will do the business at 100 to 200 yards as effectually as a minnie rifle-ball. The names of the officers were Lieut. Col. Fetterman, Eighteenth United States Infantry; Capt. W. Brown, Eighteenth United States Infantry; Second Lieut. George Grummond, Eighteenth United States Infantry; Lieut. Bingham, Second United States Cavalry. The Indians must have suffered a terrible loss also, as there were about seventy of their ponies found dead and straggling about the battle-ground; but, as the Indians invariably carry off their dead, the loss could only be guessed at. It is estimated, however, that they lost at least five hundred warriors in killed and wounded. Had they not been crippled they would have assaulted the garrison the same evening, which was very weak."

Fire in Skowhegan. On Wednesday afternoon last, the Skate and Chisel Factory of Messrs. C. A. Williams & Co., was destroyed by fire. The *Clarion* says the fire originated from an explosion of a varnish cask, caused by an attempt to burn out a hole for the faucet, which caused the varnish to ignite and explode the cask. The explosion took place in the polishing room, in which there were four females at work, three of whom were considerably burned, and one, Miss Diana Coston of Hartland, very seriously, though not dangerously; Miss Mary Wormlight, and Miss Annie Garfield, were slightly burned. Mrs. Young, wife of Jeremiah Young, jumped from the second story window, severely bruising and jarring her, but no bones were broken. A Mr. Chase was on the roof when it fell, and jumped to the groud, a distance of some ten or fifteen feet, severely jarring him. The loss will be somewhere from $15,000 to $20,000, on which there is an insurance of $6,000.

A Mr. Cates, a hand at work in the factory, left his coat hanging up in one of the rooms, while he went to assist in removing the females, and afterwards forgot it until it was too late to save it. In one of the pockets was a pocket-book containing $50, all the money he had. The next morning the remains of the coat, nearly destroyed, was found in the ruins, but the pocket-book and money were safe.

Maine Shipbuilders' Convention. A meeting of the Shipbuilders and Shipowners of Maine was held in Portland on Tuesday last, and a permanent organization effected. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Hon. W. D. Sewall, of Bath.
Vice Presidents—Chas. M. Davis of Portland; Wm. McGilvery of Scarsport.
Treasurer—Washington Ryan of Portland.
Secretary—C. S. Fobes of Portland.
Directors—J. P. Morse, Bath; J. W. Dyer, Portland; Wm. Dunning, Bangor; Edwin Flye, Damariscotta; A. D. Griffin, Stockton; N. L. Thompson, Kennebunk; P. S. J. Talbot, Machias.

Addresses were made showing that our shipping was being driven from the sea by heavy taxation and the high cost of all materials, while that of other countries was fast filling our ports, and the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, As the sense of this convention, that the shipbuilders of this country be permitted by act of Congress to go to the cheapest market for the purchase of all materials required for building, rigging and fitting sailing ships, whether they be built of wood or iron, also for a steamer and all her equipments for sea, and that the same should be admitted free of duty and of all United States internal taxation.

☞The Senate adjourned its extra session on Saturday last, leaving a few nominations, mostly of postmasters in the Western States, unconfirmed.

Resolutions offered a few hours before adjournment, tendering the good offices of our Government by way of mediation between the contending parties in Mexico, and between France and Prussia in connection with the Luxembourg affair, were laid over.

The Washington *Chronicle* says that when the Senate adjourned the impression seemed to be almost universal that there would be no quorum in either House on the 3d of June next. The feeling between Senators and the Executive was so comparatively cordial, and intelligence from the South promising submission to the terms of the reconstruction act so auspicious, that very few doubted that the great measures of Congress had antisipated and foreclosed all chance of difficulty and dissension.

☞The Farmington *Chronicle* says the Rangely lumber operations of Abner Toothaker, Esq., of Phillips, have been heavy the past winter. He has out and dumped into the Lakes 4½ millions of spruce.

Editor's Table.

The May Magazines. *Beadle's Monthly* is filled with reading well adapted for the rail-car or steamboat, and may be taken up for an odd half hour at home to good advantage. The Editor's Notes are particularly spicy and readable.—*Arthur's Home Magazine* has a story by Virginia F. Townsend, entitled "Owl's Head," the scene of which is laid in this State.—*The Children's Hour* will please children for many hours, and is especially suited for those just learning to read.—*The Lady's Friend* has a pretty engraving of "The Recognition," and the reading matter is as fresh and bright as the month it heralds.—The engraving of "Play Hours" is unworthy of *Godey's Lady's Book*, to the May number of which it forms the frontispiece. The remainder of the number is as good as usual.—*Harper's Monthly* is still regarded as the most popular magazine in America, and the May number will help to maintain this reputation. It blends instruction and amusement in a very judicious manner.—The *Atlantic* is always high toned and vigorous, and commands the ablest writers in our country.—*The Riverside Magazine for Young People* is a universal favorite, and the number for May contains fifteen articles and thirteen engravings, besides two full page illustrations.—*Peterson's Ladies' National Magazine* is second to none of its class, in the variety and excellence of its reading matter and engravings.—*Our Young Folks* is fully established in the good graces of that part of humanity for whom it caters, and it cannot be easily dethroned.—*Hours at Home* commences its fifth volume, and furnishes a choice selection of articles, chiefly upon religious and moral subjects. Single numbers of any of the above magazines can be had of Pierce Brothers in this city, or of any bookseller or newsdealer in the State.

The Galaxy for May has been received, and hereafter the two fortnightly numbers of this magazine will be consolidated into one, the magazine being enlarged and published monthly. The next number issued, therefore, will be for June, and it will appear on the 20th of May. The price per single copy will remain at thirty cents. The yearly subscription price will be reduced to $3.50. Address W. C. & F. P. Church, 39 Park Row, New York City.

The Case of Surratt. The evidence taken by the House Judiciary Committee, relative to the discovery and pursuit of John H. Surratt, as officially reported before that Committee, has been made public, and contains testimony embracing a partial confession from Surratt, as to his complicity in the assassination plot, and of his much disputed whereabouts on the day the assassination took place. A correspondent of the Boston *Herald* writes as follows:

"It appears from the evidence of L. J. McMillan, surgeon of the steamer Peruvian, plying between Montreal and Liverpool, that Surratt came on board that steamer in September, 1865, booked for Liverpool, and that becoming intimate, he confessed to McMillan who he was. The supplemental evidence, together with the official correspondence of the State Department with our foreign ministers and consuls, shows that the confession of identity to McMillan was the original and sole cause which eventually led to Surratt's arrest. This corroboration leaves no room to doubt the evidence.

Dr. McMillan testified that Surratt came on board the Peruvian at Montreal, Sept. 11, 1865, and was introduced to him under the name of McCarty. That, becoming well acquainted in a few days, Surratt confessed to him that he had been from the beginning, in the Confederate service, carrying dispatches between Washington and Richmond, and also as far as Montreal. That he and Booth had planned, at first, the abduction of President Lincoln; that, however, they thought they could not succeed in that way, and they then thought it was necessary to change their plan. After this, and before the assassination, Surratt was in Montreal when he received a letter from Booth, ordering him immediately to Washington—that it was necessary to act and promptly, and he (Surratt) was to leave Montreal immediately for Washington. He did not tell me he came to Washington, but he told me he came as far as Elmira, N. Y., and from that place telegraphed to the city of New York to find out whether Booth had already left for Washington, and was answered that he had. He did not tell whether he had gone any further than Elmira. The next place he spoke to me of was St. Albans, Vt., where, he says, he arrived in the morning, about breakfast time, and went to a hotel there for breakfast. While he was sitting there he heard several talking about an assassination, and he inquired "What was up?" They asked him if he did not know President Lincoln had been assassinated. He replied that he did not believe it, because the story was too good to be true. On that a gentleman pulled out a newspaper and handed it to him. He opened it and saw his own name as one of the assassins. He said his unnerved him so much that the paper fell out of his hands, and he immediately left the room and walked out. As he was going through the hotel he heard another party say that Surratt must have been or was at the time in St. Albans, because such a person (mentioning the person's name,) had found a pocket handkerchief on the street with Surratt's name on it. He told me he actually looked in his pocket and found he had lost his pocket handkerchief. From that place he then went to Canada and was concealed there from April to September. When he was on board the ship he called me aside and again commenced talk about the assassination and one thing or the other. It was in the evening, and we were alone together, and he took out his revolver, which he kept in his pocket all the time, and pointed it to the heavens and, said he, "I hope and wish to live just a few years more—two years will do me—and then I shall go back to the United States and I shall serve Andrew Johnson as Abraham Lincoln has been served." I asked him why, and he answered, "because he has been the cause of my mother being hung."

Dr. McMillan further testifies that he arrived in Liverpool Sept. 27, 1865, and went before the American Consul, Mr. Wild, and made affidavit to the above facts. An official letter from Consul Wild shows that this affidavit caused the commencement of the pursuit of Surratt, which resulted in his capture in little more than a year from that time."

The Shenandoah and the Whalemen. An officer of the Confederate steamer Shenandoah, which was fitted out in England, and committed such depredations upon our whaling fleet in the Pacific in the last months of the war, has written and published a book giving a narrative of the career of this piratical cruiser. In his account of the burning of the whaleships in June, 1865, he gives the following amusing account of the plucky conduct of Capt. Young, of Pittston in this State, and master of the bark Favorite of New Bedford. We had heard the incident related before, but it is interesting to hear the rebel version of the same story:

"I said all was consternation, but that statement needs qualifying; for on board one ship, the Favorite, there was nothing of the sort. As soon as it dawned upon her grim old captain that a wolf in sheep's clothing had strayed into their fold, he mustered his men on deck, armed them with muskets, got up his old bomb gun, and instrument made use of by some vessels to discharge the harpoon into whales, and stood resolutely on the defensive, a cutlass in one hand and an old fashioned navy revolver in the other.

"Boat ahoy!" he bellowed, as soon as our little craft was within hailing distance.

"Ahoy!" responded the officer in charge, somewhat taken aback.

"Who are you and what do you want?" was his next salutation.

"We come to inform you that your vessel is a prize to the Confederate steamer Shenandoah."

"I'll be d—d if she is, at least not just yet; and now keep off, or I'll fire into you."

The old Spartan began to squint along his bomb gun, and the men to handle their muskets in such a decidedly business-like manner, that it was perfectly apparent that he intended to carry his threat into execution. Seeing this the officer in charge of the boat hailed our ship, reported the state of things, and wished to know if it was the captain's desire that he should board her in spite of resistance.

Capt. Waddel ordered the boat back to the Shenandoah, which immediately steamed toward the contumacious Yankee and ranged alongside.

The skipper still stood by his bomb gun with his forces drawn up on deck, as though he sotually meditated fighting it out.

"Haul down your flag!" shouted the officer of the deck, as soon as we were near enough for his voice to be heard on board the stranger.

"Haul it down yourself! G—d d—d you!" was the plucky response, "if you think it will be good for your constitution."

"If you don't haul it down, we'll blow you out of water in five minutes."

"Blow away, my buck; but may I be eternally blasted if I haul down that flag for any cussed Confederate pirate that ever floated," was the defiant rejoinder.

Capt. Waddell stood an amused spectator of this scene, and so much did he admire the old fellow's bravery, though much could not be said for his discretion, that he would not permit a shot to be fired into his ship, but despatched an armed boat's crew to bring him off."

☞Subscriptions for the Belfast and Moosehead Railway are to be opened on Monday the 13th of May in Belfast, Bangor, Boston, Waterville and Dexter, and to remain open for twenty days. Hon. A. W. Johnson of Belfast has subscribed $35,000 to the stock of the new company.

☞Old and apparently worthless horses can be rejuvenated and stimulated to newness of life by the use of Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders. Try them—it will not cost much, and the money will be refunded if satisfaction is not given.

Opening of the Paris Exposition.

We published several weeks since a dispatch giving a brief account of the opening of the Great Exposition in Paris, on the 1st of April. All accounts agree in regard to the unfinished and unsatisfactory appearance of the exhibition, the former opening having been fixed at least a month too soon. From the correspondence of the New York journals we glean the following details of the ceremonies and incidents of the occasion, which we have no doubt will be of interest to our readers:

"Imagine a broad vestibule, eight hundred feet in length, opening straight from the bridge of Jena to the Palace. This is canopied with green vellum, spangled with golden bees, the emblem of the Bonapartes, and every foot of it surmounted with the flag of an independent nation. Flowers and statues line it on either side; the Imperial standards of tricolors, banderoles, and oriflammes are flung from two great gonfalon masts at the portal; on the roof of the Palace, climbing through the sky as if the tinted clouds had descended to wreathe it, all the colors of each nation wave; and in the angle between the long vestibule and the deep curve of the Palace, the broad, white ermine, bright with bees, stretched upon the sceptre and cross, denotes the pavilion of the Emperor.

Standing at the bridge next nearest the city you see all the quays filling with people. Nurses and cabmen, men in blue frocks, and old gentlemen in hats of curving brims, invalids in chairs and crutches, foreigners of every garb and hue, all pouring down the stone river-sides and dividing at the bridge into two deep columns, one of which is bound for the Palace, the other for the *Trocadero*. The street beside them is filled with a stream of vehicles, all of which pass the bridge and divide on the other bank in similar columns, the most numerous and plebeian of which is composed of visitors who will enter the Palace by a side gate, paying $4 in gold a head, while the other represents the dignitaries of State and the great embassadors, with the legislative bodies, who are to meet the Emperor and do him homage, in other words, to pay their respects, as he comes in state to open the show.

When these have gone, with other hundreds, all known for birth, genius, or pocket, we hear a feeble cry of *Vive l' Empereur*, and coming down the right bank of the river, through the Tuileries gardens, under the shaft of Luxor, which marks the site of the guillotine, three coaches are seen with golden laced outriders and a squad of helmeted officers from the *Cent Garde* galloping around them. An officer on a racing horse clears the way; the obsequious *Gens d'Armee*, mounted, back their horses, trained not to kick against the people, and falling back in dense lines, the strangers and citiz

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Special Notices.

CLEANSE THE BLOOD.

With corrupt or tainted blood, you are sick all over. It may burst out in Pimples, or Sores, or in some active disease, or it may merely keep you listless, depressed and good for nothing But you cannot have good health while your blood is impure. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA purges out these impurities; it expels disease and restores health and stimulates the organs of life into vigorous action. Hence it rapidly cures a variety of complaints which are caused by impurity of the blood, such as *Scrofula, or King's Evil, Tumors, Ulcers, Sores, Eruptions, Pimples, Blotches, Boils, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose Erysipelas, Tetter or Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Cancer or Cancerous Tumors, Sore Eyes, Female Diseases, such as Retention, Irregularity, Suppression, Whites, Sterility, also Syphilis or Venereal Diseases, Liver Complaints, and Heart Diseases.* Try AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and see for yourself the surprising activity with which it cleanses the blood and cures these disorders.

During late years the public have been misled by large bottles pretending to give a quart of Extract of Sarsaparil a for one dollar. Most of these have been frauds upon the sick, for they contain only common little, if any, Sarsaparilla, but often no curative ingredient whatever. Hence, better disappointment has followed the use of the various extracts of Sarsaparilla which flood the market, until the name itself has become synonymous with imposition and cheat. Still we call this compound, "Sarsaparilla," and intend to supply such a remedy as shall rescue the name from the load of obloquy which rests upon it. We think we have ground for believing it has virtues which are irresistible by the class of diseases it is intended to cure. We can assure the sick, that we offer them the best alterative we know how to produce, and we have reason to believe, it is by far the most effectual purifier of the blood yet discovered.

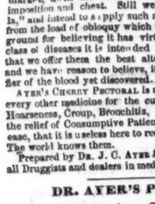
AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL is so universally known to surpass every other medicine for the cure of Coughs, Colds, Influenza, Hoarseness, Croup, Bronchitis, Incipient Consumption; and for the relief of Consumptive Patients in advanced stages of the disease, that it is useless here to recount the evidence of its virtues. The world knows them.

Prepared by DR. J. C. AYER & Co., Lowell, Mass., and sold by all Druggists and dealers in medicine everywhere. 2m17

DR. AYER'S PREPARATION

Are for sale in Augusta by CHARLES K. PARTRIDGE, Druggist. 46

A COUGH, A COLD, OR *A Sore Throat,*



Requires immediate attention, and should be checked. If allowed to continue.

Irritation of the Lungs, a Permanent Throat Disease or Consumption

IS OFTEN THE RESULT.

Brown's Bronchial Troches

Having a direct influence to the parts, give immediate relief.

For Brochitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Consumptive and Throat Diseases,

Troches are used with always good success.

SINGERS AND PUBLIC SPEAKERS

Will find Troches useful in clearing the voice when taken before singing or speaking, and relieving the throat after an unusual exertion of the vocal organs. The Troches are recommended and prescribed by Physicians, and have had testimonials from eminent men throughout the country. Being an article of true merit, and having proved their efficacy by a test of many years, (each year finds them in new localities in various parts of the world, and the *Troches* are universally pronounced better than other articles.

Obtain only "BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES," and do not take any of the *Worthless Imitations* that may be offered. Sold everywhere. 6m49

BROWN'S TROCHES,

Sold in Augusta by TITCOMB & DORR, Druggists. 15

HEAR REASON.

Strengthen the Defences.

When a garrison apprehends an attack from an outside enemy, what does it do? IT STRENGTHENS THE DEFENCES. The human system, at this period of the year, is beleaguered by morbid influences. The inclement air is full of them. Every change of weather lays the feeble open to their attacks. What is to be done in order to baffle these unseen, but ever active, foes? STRENGTHEN THE DEFENCES. Do you ask how? The answer is simple—the means within the reach of all. Re-enforce the vital organs and the nervous system with

HOSTETTER'S BITTERS.

Tone and stomach, regulate the bowels, rouse the sluggish liver, cheer the spirits, enrich and purify the vital current, with

HOSTETTER'S BITTERS.

That's the way to STRENGTHEN THE DEFENCES, and render the capital of health impregnable. If you wish to escape bilious headache, intermittent fever, indigestion, and nervous visitations—to enjoy, in all its plentitude, the blessing of a "sound mind in a sound body," use this incomparable preventive and restorative. It preserves health in the healthy, and renews it in the weak and ailing. 1m16

HOST ETTERS STOMACH BITTERS,

Sold in Augusta by TITCOMB & DORR, Druggists. 15

DR. SCHENCK, THE LUNG DOCTOR.

☞ The Proprietor of SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP, the Inventor of SCHENCK'S RESPIROMETER, the only instrument that can to a certainty detect the slightest murmur of the respiratory organs.

This is of great importance to Dr Schenck, to know the exact condition of the lungs, whether it is Tuberculous, Pulmonary, Bronchial, Pleuritic, or Dyspeptic Consumption, and whether it is both lungs or only one that is deceased.

It requires constant and long practice to become familiar with every sound or rattling of a deceased bronchial tube. Patients come to Dr. Schenck to be examined that have been examined by their family physician, who told them that their lungs were almost gone; when by a close examination with the Respirometer, it is often found that it is an affection of the bronchial tubes and by getting a healthy action of the liver and tone of the stomach, the sufferer is soon restored to health. Some times medicine that will stop a cough is certain death to the patient. It locks up the liver, stops the circulation of the blood—hemorrhage follows, and in fact, stopping the action of the very organs that caused the cough.

DR. SCHENCK will be professionally at his rooms every week, 32 Bond street, New York, and 35 Hanover street, Boston, from 9 A. M. until 3 P. M. He gives advice free, but for a thorough examination with the Respirometer the charge is five (5) dollars. His medicines are for sale by all druggists and dealers. Also a full supply at all times at his rooms. Price of the Pulmonic Syrup and Seaweed Tonic each $1.50 per bottle, or $7.50 the half dozen. Manufactured Pills 25 cents per box.

GEO. C. GOODWIN & CO., 38 Hanover street, Agents for Boston. For Sale by all druggists. eplyr52

DR. SCHENCK'S MEDICINES,

old in Augusta by TITCOMB & DORR, Druggists. 15

DIRECTIONS FOR MAKING YOUR OWN SOAP *With your Waste Grease!*

PENN'A. SALT M'FG. CO'S.

RENOWNED SAPONIFIER!

(*Patents of 1st and 8th Feb*, 1859.)

OR CONCENTRATED LYE!

2 Cents only for every pound of Soap.

DIRECTIONS.

Dissolve one box of Lye in 2½ pounds (pints) of hot water, in an iron pot. Melt in another pot or pan 5 pounds of clean fat or grease. Take off the fire, and into *this* stir slowly the dissolved lye and keep stirring until the whole becomes well mixed and like molasses. Now cover up, and set in a warm place over night. Next day cut up into small pieces, add 6 pounds (or pints) of water, and melt with a gentle heat until the soap is *all dissolved*, then pour into a tub to cool. When cold cut into bars, which will be fit to use in about 10 days.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

Be particular in asking for PENN'A. SALT M'FG. CO'S SAPONIFIER. 51eowly

SAPONIFIER OR CONCENTRATED LYE

For sale in Augusta by TITCOMB & DORR, Druggists. 15

DR. LANGLEY'S ROOT AND HERB BITTERS.

The Great Blood Purifier; the best Health Restorer, and the most perfect Spring and Summer Medicine ever used.

They effectually cure Jaundice, Dyspepsia, *Liver* and Bilious Complaints, General debility, and all kindred diseases.

They cleanse the system, regulate the bowels, restore the appetite, drive out all humor, purify the blood, and strengthen and invigorate, build up, and restore to health and soundness, both body and mind, all who use them. Sold by all dealers in medicine. GEO C. GOODWIN & CO., 38 Hanover street, Boston. 16ewopl4

The Mother's Treasure.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP is the prescription of one of the best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never-failing safety and success, by millions of mothers for their children. It cures wind colic, regulates the bowels, corrects acidity, and relieves the child.

Be sure and call for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP." Having the *fac simile* of "CURTIS & PERKINS" on the outside wrapper. All others are base imitations. 20

INDIAN VEGETABLE MEDICINES,

Prepared by science to suit each case, will cleanse the blood and restore health to the invalid. CANCER, SCROFULA and the worst form of diseases *cured*. A Book explaining these facts will be sent free. Address Dr. E. GREENE, 10 Temple Place Boston, Mass. 3m9

MOTH & FRECKLES.

The only reliable remedy for those brown discolorations on the face called Moth Patches and Freckles, is PERRY'S MOTH AND FRECKLE LOTION. Prepared only by Dr. B. C. PERRY Dermatologist. 49 Bond St., New York. Sold by all druggists in Augusta and elsewhere. Price $2 per bottle. 6m15

FISHER'S COUGH DROPS.

This certain and effectual cure for Coughs and all diseases of the throat and lungs, has been generally known throughout New England for the last sixty years, and is warranted to cure, or the price will be refunded. Prepared by GEORGE W. WALLINGFORD, grandson of the late Dr. Fisher.

NASON, SYMONDS & CO., Proprietors, Kennebunk, Maine. G. G. Goodwin & Co., Boston Agents. Sold by all Druggists. 2m15

FOR COUGHS, COLDS & CONSUMPTION,

Try the old well known VEGETABLE PULMONARY BALSAM, approved and used by *our oldest and most celebrated physicians* for forty years past. Get the genuine.

6m3 REED, CUTLER & CO., Druggists, Boston, Proprietors.

Bad Breath is often one of the attendants of a disordered stomach, and may be speedily obviated by the use of COE'S DYSPEPSIA CURE. By removing the cause the effect is removed. Our druggists all sell it. 1t20

COE'S COUGH BALSAM,

Sold in Augusta by TITCOMB & DORR, Druggists. 15

The Markets.

AUGUSTA PRICE CURRENT.

TUESDAY, April 23, 1867.

[Corrected weekly by J. MCARTHUR, J. HEDGE & CO., C. H. MULLIKEN & CO., and E. G. STORER, successor to Coog & Farrar.

Flour,	$13.00 to 20.00	Clear Salt Pork,	$13.00 to 20.00
Corn Meal,	1 50 to 0 00	Mutton ₩ lb,	5 to 12
Rye Meal,	1 40 to 0 00	Lamb ₩ lb,	8 to 12
Wheat,	none	Veal,	6 to 9
Rye,	1 25 to 1 40	Turkeys ₩ lb,	18 to 22
Corn,	1 35 to 1 45	Chickens ₩ lb,	20 to 24
Barley,	1 00 to 1 10	Clover Seed,	18 to 23
Beans,	3 00 to 3 50	Herdgrass,	4 25 to 4 50
Oats,	75 to 80	Red Top,	1 50 to 1 60
Potatoes,	70 to 75	Hay ₩ ton,	23 00 to 25 00
Dried Apples,	12 to 14	Lime,	1 75 to 0 00
Cooking Apples,	1 00 to 1 50	Fleece Wool,	42 to 50
Butter,	28 to 35	Pulled Wool,	45 to 50
Cheese,	18 to 20	Sheep Skins,	1 00 to 2 50
Eggs,	23 to 25	Hides,	8 to 9
Lard,	14 to 18	Calf Skins,	20 to 25
Beef,	10 to 13	Lamb Skins,	40 to 0 75
Round Hog,	11 00 to 12 50	Wood, hard,	5 50 to 7 00

CATTLE MARKETS.

AT BRIGHTON, CAMBRIDGE AND MEDFORD

WEDNESDAY April, 17, 1867.

At market:	Cattle.	Sheep.	Hogs.	Veal
Last week,	961	3800	1350	300
This week,	1847	4547	900	600
One year ago, (April, 18,)	1536	6345	967	500

PRICES.

BEEVES—Extra qual.... $14.00@14.25 | Per 100 lbs. on the total
First qual..... 13.25@13.50 | weight of hide, tallow,
Second do.... 13.00@13.25 | and dressed beef.
Third do..... 12.00@13.00 |
Poorest grades of cows, bulls, &c., $10.00@12 00

WORKING OXEN—$160 to 225; handy steers, $50 to 000, or a little above their value as beef.

MILCH COWS—$60@75; Extra, $80@115; Heifers; farrow, $40@56.

SHEEP—₩ lb., 7@9c; Sheep and Lambs, in droves, $4.75@6.00 ₩ head.

HIDES—Brighton, 9½@10c; country lots, 9@9½c. CALF SKINS 17@20c. TALLOW, 7½@8c ₩ lb.

PELTS—Dry, 60c@$1.25; Green, $150@2 25.

BOOTS—Wholesale, 8@8½c; retail 8½@10c ₩ lb.

DROVES OF CATTLE FROM MAINE.

D. Wells, 51; J. A. Judkins, 24; E. M. Littlefield, 27; Merrill & Farrer, 26; M. Hutchinson, 24; J. Simonds, 18; M. Pompilly, 16; H. O. Stinson, 16; J. Elwell, 4; Mr. Bisbee, 4; R. D. Bilnn, 6; Gray & Co., 10.

REMARKS.—The arrivals of northern cattle at Cambridge was about the same as last week, while at Brighton the arrivals were twice as large as last week. At the former place the prices of last week were generally sustained, although some drovers assert they could not sell as well by at least 50 cts ₩ 100 lbs. At Brighton not far from 1300 head arrived, and although trade was fair the butchers seemed very reluctant to pay the prices demanded by the drovers.

SALES OF MAINE CATTLE. Shaw & Hosmer retailed pair as follows: a very fine pair, 7 & 8 in, for $325; a nice pair of 4 year-olds, 6 & 11 in. for $290; 5 year-olds, 6 ft 10 in. $265; 6 year-olds, 6 ft 9 in. $250; 6 ft 11 in, $280; 6 ft 8 in, $230; 7 year-olds, 6 ft 5 in, for $215; 6 year-olds, 5 ft 6 in, $200; and a pair 6 ft 8 in, a little coarse, $199.

SHEEP AND LAMBS—DROVES FROM MAINE.

No sheep from Maine are reported at market.

Prices remain the same as last week. We quote the following sales; J. W Taylor 113 sheared at 5½; Mr. Dyer bought 14 sheared sheep at 5½, and "the best lot at market," of sheared sheep for 6¼c; 54 wooled lambs at 9c; Lequeux Hastings sold 30 lambs at $6.75. ₩ head.

VEAL CALVES. About 600 at market, quantity not quite so good as usual, and prices rule less than last spring, soon are weighed, and nearly all are taken on drift at prices ranging from 9 to $10.

PORTLAND MARKET.

PORTLAND, April, 20, 1867.

APPLES—Green ₩ bbl. $5 50@7 00; Sliced, ₩ lb. 15@ 16.

BUTTER—Country ₩ lb 28, @33, Choice Table, 33@35; Store 20@22.

BEANS—Marrow ₩ bush. $3 00@3 00; Pea $3 75@4 00; Blue Pod, $3 25@3 50.

CHEESE—Vermont ₩ lb new, 20@22c; Country 15@18.

FISH—Cod, large shore, ₩ quin. $6 25@7 00; large Bank ₩ quin $4 25@7 75; small Bank, ₩ quin. $3 50@4 00; Pollock, ₩ quin. $3 25@4 50; Haddock ₩ quin. $2 00@2 50; Hake $1 75@2 00; Herring, shore, ₩ bbl., $6 00@7 00; Scaled ₩ box, 40c@ 45c; No. 1 Herring ₩ box, 25@35c; Mackerel, ₩ bbl.—Bay No. 1, $17 50@18 50; Bay No. 2, $16 50@17 50; Shore No. 1, $18 50@19 50; Shore No. 2, $16.50@17.50, Shore No. 3, small $9.00@10.00

GRAIN—Rye, $1 50@1 60; Oats 72@78c; mixed corn, $1.20 @1,45; Yellow, $1.35@1.40; Barley, 1 00@1 10c, Shorts per ton $—@—.

HAY—₩ net ton, pressed, $22@25 00; loose $22@25.

HIDES AND SKINS—Western 23@24; Slaughter Hides, 9½ @ 10c; Calf Skins, 20@20; Lamb Skins 1 00@1 50.

PRODUCE—Potatoes ₩ bel, $2 25@2 50; Beef ₩ lb., 10@ 13c; Eggs ₩ doz., 24@25c; Turkeys, 20@25c; Chickens, 17@ 20c; Geese, 20@23; Onions, $2 00@2 25 ₩ bush.: Lamb, 10@12c; Veal 10@12c. Cranberries ₩ bll. $12.00@13.00.—*Price Current.*

BOSTON MARKET.....April 20.

FLOUR—Western Superfine, $11@11.50; Common extras at $12,50@14,00; Medium extras at $14. 50@15.50; and good and choice, including favorite St. goods brands, at $16.00@20.00 ₩ bbl.

CORN—Western mixed, $1 31½@1.32; yellow, $1.37@1.38

OATS—Northern and Canada, 80@90c ₩ bush; P. E. Island 90@90c.

RYE—1 75@1 75 ₩ bush. Shorts $43@$44; Fine Feed $45@ 47; and Middlings at $45@46 ₩ ton.

WOOL—50@76c ₩ lb, as to quality, for fleece and pulled.

HAY—Sales from $28 to $30.

NEW YORK MARKET.....April 22.

FLOUR—State, $10.00@$3.25; round hoop Ohio, $12.00@14.60 Western, $10.00@14.50; Southern, $11.90@17.50; Canada, dull

WHEAT—No. 2 Milwaukee new, $2 58@2.70; Milwaukee Club 00@00.

CORN—Mixed western, 1.32@1.34

Married.

In this city, 16th inst., by Rev. Samuel F. Dike of Bath, Col. Alfred Wilson and Miss Abbie Sy daughter of John D. Hayward, Esq., both of this city.

In Bowdoin, by R. K. Stuart, Esq., Hiram G. Wellman of Belgrade to Laura E. Hammond of Augusta.

In Fairfield, April 10 by N. Fowler, Esq., Aaron Cotton, to Mrs. Elsie Lawrence.

In Bath, by Rev D. D. Hill, Charles E. W. Lawson of Boston, Mass., and Miss Mary F. Marr, of Bath.

In Vassalboro', April 19, by S. Small, jr. Esq., Edwin T. Small to Miss Helen A. Ballard of Vassalboro'.

In Benton, by Rev. H. Richardson of Waterville, John B Colcord to Miss Anna O. Thatcher, both of Benton.

Died.

In Augusta, March 31st, Margaret wife of John Fifield, aged 66 years; April 10th, Mrs. Phœbe Taylor, aged 71 years.

In Belgrade, March 25th, Eben Merchant, aged 83 years.

In Boston, Mass., April 6th, Mrs. Eliza S Turner, of Skowhegan, Me., daughter of the late Joseph Hill, Esq., formerly of Newmarket, N. H aged 54 yrs.

In Fredericton, N. B., March 17th, Rev. Ezekiel McLeod, aged 54 yrs.

TO CLAIMANTS FOR STATE PENSIONS.

A State Pension authorized by an Act of the Legislature, approved Feb. 23d, 1866, has by an Act of the Legislature of 1867 been continued for the present year.

Notice is hereby given that the Committee appointed by the Board of Aldermen, will be in session at the Aldermen's Room on Thursday, Friday and Saturday, May 2nd, 3d and 4th., for the purpose of receiving the applications of those persons resident in Augusta, who are entitled to the Pension by the provision of said Act.

G. S. BALLARD, O. C. WHITEHOUSE, } *Committee.*

2t20

NOTICE.

The Superintending School Committee of the town of China will meet for the purpose of examining teachers for the Summer Schools as follows viz: at China Academy, Saturday May 4th; at the school house near Abbott's Corner, Saturday May 18th; and at the Jackson school house Saturday, June 1st. Each of these examinations will be at precisely 1 o'clock and no teacher will be examined at any other time except a majority of the Committee are present.

A. H. JONES,
J. F. CHADWICK, } *S. S. Committee of China.*
J. H. ESTES,

4t20

PAINTS AND PAPER HANGINGS,

—AT—

BEALE & FARNHAM'S,

No. 205 Water Street,

3t20 AUGUSTA, ME.

NEW GOODS.

We are now opening our Spring Stock consisting of Dress Goods in great variety. A full line of Domestics of the best manufacture, and at the *LOWEST MARKET PRICES.* Also a large assortment of woollens for Men's and Boy's wear. Cloths for Ladies and Misses' Sacques. A complete assortment of Hosiery, Gloves, Small Wares, &c.

BARTON & RUSSELL

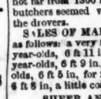
April 22, 1867. 20

GRAPE VINES.

The subscriber has for sale the following varieties of Grape Vines from the Nursery of JOHN W. BAILEY & Co., Plattsburg, N. Y.: Adirondac, Iowa, Delaware, Hartford Prolific, Northern Muscadine, Concord Creveling and Union Village. All warranted and delivered in good condition.

MOSES NOBLE.

Augusta, April 20th, 1867. 3t20*



LOST.

A LARGE BLACK NEWFOUNDLAND DOG.

White on the breast, fore feet and tip of the tail; answers to the name of "ROVER." Has been missing since Tuesday of last week, had on at that time a collar marked "D STONE, Auburndale, Mass." Whoever will return said dog, or give information which will lead to his recovery, shall be liberally rewarded.

D. STONE,

3t20* Augusta, Me.

MUSICAL INSTRUCTION WITHOUT A TEACHER.

Winner's Perfect Guide for the Piano, Violin, Flute, Organ, Melodeon, Guitar, Accordeon, Fife, Flageolet, and Clarionet, designed in its Lessons, Examples, and Exercises to impart a knowledge of playing without the aid of a teacher, with selections of choice music. Price of each book 75 cents. Sent post paid, together with the *Musical Monitor* for three months. Pianos, Organs and Melodeons for sale. Send for a price list &c.

R. M. MANSUR.

20tf Augusta, Me.

SODA APPARATUS FOR SALE.

MORSE'S Improved Syrup Apparatus for Copper fountains. One Gas Generator complete will be sold low.

20 HIGHT & DEERING.

CONY SCHOOL.

The next term of Cony School will commence Thursday, April 29th. TERMS: Senior Department, $6.00; Junior do., $5.00; Primary do., 4.00.

2t20

WATERVILLE CLASSICAL INSTITUTE.

The SUMMER TERM will begin April 29. For particulars apply to J. H. HANSON, Principal.

1t20

WANTED

A few more "live" Agents to sell Taylor's Patent Door Bell and the O. K. Curtain Fixture,—liberal inducements offered. Enclose stamp for circulars. O. M. MITCHELL, Gen'l Agent.

20tf Augusta, Me.

TO BILLIARD PLAYERS.

"Scratches" can be cured by using a box of Wheaton's Itch Ointment. For sale by 20 WM. C. SIMMONS, Druggist.

THE PLACE

To get your Physicians' Prescriptions put up with care, and from the best articles, is at SIMMONS' Drug store, Cor. Court and State Streets. 20

CORSETS.

German Corsets, best makes in white and colors, at

April 22, 1867. 20 BARTON & RUSSELL'S.

KID GLOVES.

New Kids just received by

April 22, 1867. BARTON & RUSSELL. 20

FARMERS READ THIS!

BRADLEY'S

Super-Phosphate of Lime:

WARRANTED UNIFORM IN QUALITY

The animal matter contained in the entire bone is restored to this compound in the most concentrated form, making a powerful manure.

Pamphlets giving directions for use sent free of charge on application.

MANUFACTURED BY

WM. L. BRADLEY,

24 *Broad Street, Boston.*

Testimonials.

Dr. Jackson's Opinion of the XL PHOSPHATE.

WM. L. BRADLEY, Esq. *Dear Sir:*—You ask my opinion, as derived from my chemical analysis of your XL Super-Phosphate, and, from my knowledge of the science of Agriculture, as to the value of this Super-Phosphate as a fertilizer,

No one who knows anything of the science, can doubt that such an article will prove of great value, and that it is adapted to supply the most essential substances removed from the soil by our usual crops, and that it supplies these articles to the soil which are sparingly found in it its natural state.

Respectfully yours, CHARLES T. JACKSON, M. D., State Assayer.

Dr. A. A Hayes' Opinion.

In my trials, the fermenting power of this fertilizer has proved quite as great as that of the best Peruvian Guano, and its action on humic matters in the soil is fully equal; it colors the aqueous solutions; contains fatty bodies and products, as well as salts of ammonia. This part derives from twenty-five to twenty-eight per cent. of the compound.

Not only has the precaution of having analyses of the materials and weekly products been taken, but the same care has been extended to the marketable article, and each lot of fifty tons is represented by an average sample, which is accompanied by a certificate of its composition, carefully determined.

The reputation this compound has obtained, as a manure and fertiliser, renders the manufacture an important one, and the present management should receive, as it deserves, the confidence of the agricultural interests of the country.

Respectfully, A. A. HAYES, M. D., State Assayer.

From the Boston Cultivator.

Bradley's Super-Phosphate of Lime.

It may be remembered that in the spring of 1866, I wrote a letter to the *Cultivator* in regard to Wm. L. Bradley's superphosphate of lime. In that letter I stated that I had been using it for 6 or 8 years with perfect satisfaction, but that in 1865, I purchased one ton from Kendall & Whitney, and did not receive the same benefit from it as I had in previous years. In that letter I cast some reflections on the manufacturers, and expressed myself glad that a phosphate was to be made in our own State,—which I hoped would prove superior.

Last year I purchased this article made by the Cumberland Bone Co., and also purchased of Kendall & Whitney of Portland one barrel of Bradley's and used it side by side on my corn crop, and Bradley's Phosphate did far exceed that made by the Cumberland Bone Co.

I think some of our best farmers are interested in the Cumberland Bone Co., and I also think they made a mistake in trying to convince the public by circulars and other means that their superphosphate is superior to all others.

If the fertiliser is the best the public will find it out, and if Bradley's is superior, our farmers will know it by actual experiment. I see by the circulars of the Cumberland Bone Co., for 1867, that they give but one comparison between their lime and Bradley's and that was made by Mr. Perley in 1865. Why did they not give some comparison for 1866, for I do know they did have at least one that gave Bradley's the decided preference, and that was from myself. I have written the above because I know it to be true, and we farmers must learn to look out for ourselves.

When we do that and use economy and a liberal supply of good super-phosphate, with the blessing of God on our labors we shall prosper. I shall use Bradley's Phosphate this year with confidence. J. M. RIDEOUT.

CUMBERLAND, Me., April 3, 1867.

P. S. I used two bbls of the Cumberland Bone Co's phosphate and one of Bradley's, and think I received as much benefit from the one bbl. of Bradley's as from two bbls. of Cumberland.

J. M. R.

[Those of our readers who file the *Cultivator* will find Mr. R's statement referred to above, in the issue of April 15, 1866, with our remarks. It will also be recollected that in accordance with his request, it called out several responses, all of which favored the use of Bradley's super-phosphate: the best of all was that of Peshamet, on peaty soil and excellent in its effects. We understand, we would that we might hear from him more frequently.—R. now agrees with P. We must say, we like such plain and pertinent statements as the above, and deem that Mr. Rideout has made the *amende honorable.*]

For sale by reliable dealers throughout New England. 3t20

CHANDLER'S IMPROVED HORSE HOE.

(*Patented July* 4, 1865, *and February* 19, 1867.)

ASSIGNED TO PALMER & NICKELS.

The undersigned, proprietors and manufacturers of this Machine, would respectfully call the attention of Farmers to its practical utility. The many testimonials we have received from intelligent and practical Farmers who used it during the past season, warrant us in claiming for it a superiority over any other Machine of its class in the market. It can be operated either with one or two horses, or with oxen; is adapted to all kinds of soil, and does excellent work on hard or stony land where other Hoes are a failure. It is easily adjusted, and requires but a moment to change it from a Furrowing to that of a Covering, and Cultivating, or a Hoeing Machine—a combination of the best working principles with the least manual labor of anything ever before offered to the public.

☞ We are prepared to fill orders, either wholesale or retail, at short notice, and invite all in search of a Hoe to call and see us, or at places where the same are kept for sale.

DIRECTIONS. Put the horse on the off side of the pole, and call round at the end of the rows. *For Furrowing*, set the forward end of the blades as far as you wish to have the rows, the rear end about two-thirds as wide, and well faloed. Strike out your first row straight; pass over the ground, making a partial furrow with each blade. In going back, keep one of the blades in the partially formed furrow, while the other blade is ploughing and partially making a new furrow. In this manner a nice furrow is formed and a uniform width is preserved. *For Covering*, set the rear ends of the blades together; draw them low enough to bring the dirt up on both sides while passing over the row. *For Hoeing*, set the front ends of the blades sufficiently wide to clean up weeds and grass between the rows, and regulate the amount of the vegetation passing between them, and sufficiently low to bring up the required earth for forming a perfect drill.

For sale in Augusta, by E. S. Brooks; Waterville, J. Percival & Son; Winthrop, Wm. Hamman; Hallowell, Dingly & Brother; Litchfield, Levi Rhoades jr.; Bangor, R. B. Dunning & Co; Hartland, James Fuller; China, John Hunnewell; Dexter, Nathaniel Ansing; Palmyra, C. H. Spencer; Sacramento, B. Morse; Newport, Sargent & Gurney; Skowhegan, Null & Wentworth; Dover, John Q. Loader & James Curtis; Houlton, Stephen Ward; Charleston, W. N. Page; Portland, Kendall & Whitney; East Orrington, N. Marston; Orland, Charles H. Rogers; Lewiston, Thompson & Putnam; Clinton, Mass, G. M. Palmer.

PALMER & NICKELS.

KENDUSKEAG, Me., March 1, 1867. 2m20

SMALL'S NATIONAL CLAIM AGENCY,

GARDINER, ME.

All claims of Soldiers, Seamen, Widows, Orphans and Heirs, against the State or U. S. Government promptly adjusted by this Agency and the business of doing this kind is the largest of any similar Agency in the State.

Pensions, Bounties, Back Pay, Prize Money, Mileage, Transportation Pay, Commutation of Rations for Prisoners of War, 3 months pay prospers, &c., &c., speedily procured.

Land Warrants, Land Patents (Revolutionary and Mexican) State Scrip, Town Scrip, County Scrip, &c., &c., bought and cash paid.

Semi-annual payments on Pension Certificates collected from any Pension Agency in the United States for Pensioners To any person sending a true statement of their case by letter (stamp enclosed) we will give a prompt reply, stating to what they are entitled. Any person having a Land Warrant, Land Patent, State, Town or Bounty Scrip, will do well to notify us by letter (stamp enclosed) when we will send him our price list.

We also have "*THE SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' FRIEND,*" a neat Pamphlet, comprising all the laws relative to Pensions and Bounties enacted during the past 6 years, regulations &c., together with a complete list of Prizes captured during the War, which we will forward to any part of the U. S. or British Provinces on receipt of 75c. With this pamphlet any one can become familiar with the whole Wrong of Pensions, Bounties &c. **No charge in any case unless successful.** Address all communications to 4m20 A. H. SMALL.

THE FINKLE AND LYON SEWING MACHINE, NO. 3.

This Machine which is now manufactured by the

FINKLE & LYON MANUFACTURING CO.,

of Middletown, Conn.,

is the most perfectly made Machine now before the public. It makes the stitch alike on both sides, requires no change or alteration in sewing, from one kind of work to another, and no taking apart to clean or oil. It Hems, Fells, Binds, Embroiders or Braids Tucks without measuring Gathers, Borders, &c. It sews equally well every kind of fabric from the finest muslin to 6 or 8 thicknesses of heavy cloth or leather, and is adapted to the widest range of work of any machine in the market It is unquestionably more simple in construction, more easily managed, less liable to get out of order, and more durable than any other Machine. It will last a lifetime without repairs. The patience of ladies is not exhausted in learning to operate it as lessons are required. Competant judges have decided that it is the best family Sewing Machine in use, by awarding it the first premium at many of the Fairs in the country.

FINKLE & LYON MANUF'NG CO.,

No. 2, Hamlin St., Middletown, Conn.

S. M. SPILLER, Palermo, General Agent for Maine. Agents wanted to sell the above Machine. 20tf

A NEW MOWING MACHINE.

THE DIRIGO!

Will farmers who think of purchasing a mowing machine, and others who wish to buy or sell mowing machines, or town rights for the same, please send me their address, that I may send you an account of a trial of this mower last season with other noted mowers, a circular giving a cut and description of one of the best mowing machines yet invented, one that does away with all cog-wheel gear, having the motion of the knives communicated by cam power, thereby worked by about one-third less draft. It is much more simple in construction, consequently not so liable to get out of order. It has other decided improvements and will be sold at a less price than most other kind of mowing machines. I have a model of the machine and in a few weeks shall have a full sized working machine here on exhibition. All interested are invited to call and examine. R. M. MANSUR,

April 22, 1867 20tf Augusta, Me.

DYSPEPSIA AND FITS.

FITS—A **Sure cure** for these distressing complaints is now made known in a Treatise on Foreign and Native Herbal FITS—preparations, published by DR. O. PHELPS BROWN. The prescription was furnished him in such a providential manner that he cannot conscientously refuse to make it known, as it has cured everybody who has used it, never FITS—having failed in a single case. It is equally sure in cases of Fits as of Dyspepsia; and the ingredients may be obtained of five cents to pre-pay postage, &c. Address DR. O. FITS—PHELPS BROWN, No. 10 Grand street, Jersey City, New Jersey. 2t30

ADMINISTRATORS' SALE.

By authority of a license from the Probate Court, for the County of Kennebec, I shall sell at public auction, at the dwelling-house of the late Albert L. Spencer, in Benton, on SATURDAY the 25th day of May, 1867., at 10 o'clock A. M., so much of the real estate of said Albert L. Spencer, deceased, as will raise the sum of $1200, for the payment of the debts, &c., of said deceased.

J. M. WINN, Administrator on the estate of said deceased.

Benton, April 29, 1867. 3t20*

COLLER & HAMILTON

Has for sale a large stock of double and single Farm Harnesses which will be sold low for cash. 20

LARGE LOT OF

Summer Blankets just opened at

20 COLLER & HAMILTON'S.

ENAMELED CLOTHS,

Oil Carpeting, Carriage Carpets and fine Wool Mats, for sale at

20 COLLER & HAMILTON'S.

AT COLLER & HAMILTON'S

Can always be found a large assortment of Trunks, Valises Ladies and Gents Traveling Bags, &c., &c. 20

COLLER & HAMILTON

Has the largest stock of Harnesses, Saddles, Side-saddles, Fine Bridles, &c., ever offered in Augusta. 20

WANTED,

Good CUSTOM COAT MAKERS to work in shop.

April 23, 1867. 20tf R. T. BOSWORTH.

SHOE STORE REMOVAL.

E. HASKELL has removed to the Store of T. C. NOBLE, next door to the old stand. 3t20

THE CAYUGA CHIEF MOWER

So well and favorably known to the farmers of Maine, will be on sale at our usual places for the season of 1867. Send for descriptive circular to WOODMAN & BURNHAM,

3m20 Biddeford, Me.

TO FARMERS.

CROASDALE'S SUPER-PHOSPHATE!

THE STANDARD FERTILIZER!

The Best and Cheapest Manure in the Market.

A. F. LUNT, Portland,

Agent for Maine.

PRICE per ton or more, $60 delivered on the cars; less quantities than one ton $65. Send for circular with testimonials. 6t30

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers for sale his FARM SITUATED IN BIDDEFORD, ¼ mile from the Mills, containing 20 acres of land all under a good state of cultivation. There is an orchard, very thrifty and in bearing, containing 300 trees, select varieties of Apples, Pears, Cherries, with Currants, Grapes, &c. The buildings are nearly new and in good repair, a good House pleasantly situated, a new Barn, 30 x 40, with a good cellar underneath, Carriage House, &c. It is enclosed with good fences, and well supplied with excellent Water and is fronting on the road. To any one in want of a pleasant place within easy access to town, the above offers a good opportunity. Call and examine it. Price $4,000.

For further particulars inquire of STEPHEN EVERETT.

Biddeford, April 20, 1867. 3m20

A GREAT BARGAIN!

Owing to ill health the owner will sell his farm situated ½ mile from So. China village, and 11 miles from Augusta, consisting of 150 acres, good buildings, house well finished, barn roof and wells well shingled, woodhouse and hog pen, corn barn, sheep house, carriage house, all in good repair. Farm cuts 80 tons of hay, pasture enough for 25 head of Cattle, wood lot of about 2000 cords young and old growth, ship timbers, &c. The mowing and tillage land is excellent clay loam, a part little rocky, large orchard of thrifty trees. About 200 rods from the house is an inexhaustible muck bed of about ½ acre. The farm is in first class condition, well fenced and well watered. Price $4200.

For further particulars inquire of the subscriber.

GEORGE R. WEEKS.

Office over Post Office, Augusta Me.

FARM FOR SALE.

Situated

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER

Poetry.

THE ANGEL OF SORROW.

BY ANNA HALL.

Darkly falls the veil of anguish
On our hearts and on our home,
Waves of sorrow sweep the pathway
Where our feet were used to roam;

And the waters dark and dismal
Fill our souls with fear and gloom,
Undermining hopes all blissful,
Wasting flowers of brightest bloom.

To some mount of joy above us,
Turn we in our haste to fly,
At whose base the surging waters
Harmlesely shall pass us by.

But a voice of Heavenly sweetness
Whispers, "stay thy reckless flight,
Know'st thou not the dashing billows
Soon must reach the top-most height!"

And the higher rise the waters,
Darker must the chasm be
To the faint and trembling-hearted
Passing through affliction's sea.

Look afar! through clouds and darkness,
Gleams a light for those who weep;
And God's rod of boundless mercy
Stretches o'er the troubled deep.

'Neath it, walk with faith, and meekly,
Even through the foaming tide,—
And the wildly heaving ocean,
At his bidding shall divide.

Ended is the angel's mission,
Lo! for us, the star of morn,—
For the smile of meek submission,
Of our sorrow's depth is born.

Through the fast receding waters,
Humbly trusting, now we tread,
And that faintly glimmering beacon
Light upon our way doth shed.

—*Christian Register.*

Our Story-Teller.

A PARISH CLERK'S TALE.

I am not a garrulous old man, though young folks think me so. Young men are not now what they used to be when I was young. I was brought up with old people and learned old people's caution and steady habits. I profited by the experience of others. I had no need to squander my health and money in learning wisdom, to starve in after life, and drivel of what I would do if I had the world to begin again.

I never married; I once looked forward to the time when I should be able to keep a wife. I was not poor, but I was so prudent too marry, and run the risk of a family to support, till I had ample means and to spare.

When I look back upon my life I don't think I have more sins to answer for than my neighbors—nor so many, perhaps. I can only remember one very grave fault that I have committed, and that tormented and haunted me enough; indeed I think it nearly drove me mad for a time. I have expiated and done all in my power to repair it, and it did no harm to any one in the long run, as we shall see.

Except this, I do not find much to reproach myself with. I have always paid my way, to the farthing and to the day; and I have expected others to do the same. I was a regular attendant at church before I was a parish clerk, and after that it became my duty in a double sense to be so.

I repeat, I am not a garrulous old man. If I happen to talk much, I mean much. I am eighty years of age, but I have more life in my old body than any two young men I know. My memory is as strong as as ever it was, and so is my eyesight. I remember what I am going to relate as well as if it all happened yesterday, although I speak of forty years ago, and everybody that knew me then intimately is dead and buried.

My uncle left a sum of money between me and my sister—enough to keep both of us pretty comfortably. I was not on friendly terms with any other relative but her. She was a widow without children: but she and her husband had adopted a little girl. I don't know where they found her; I never asked. All I know is, they both seemed bent on spoiling the child, and making her unfit for everything; which they would have done, no doubt, if they had lived. But they didn't; they died—he first, and she afterwards.

I was with my sister constantly in her illness. I cannot say what was her complaint; some say she fretted after her husband. She was only eight and twenty, and, if I am any judge of beauty, was a nice looking woman. She was more grieved to leave the child than any thing else on earth. She loved her better than me, her own brother.

The girl sat with her day by day, read to her from the New Testament, gave her the medicines, and prepare what food she could eat. She was a sensible child enough for ten years old, and a pretty child too. The day my sister died she told me she had provided for her, and entreated me to be a friend to her, and I said I would. She held her in her thin arms, and played with her hair and kissed her; and some time afterwards leaned back upon her pillow, and spoke no more. We listened, but we could hear no breathing. We put a mirror against her mouth, but it was not tarnished; she was dead. The doctor wrote his certificate, and went for some one to lay her out. Meanwhile I opened her drawers and found a will, which I put in my pocket for safety, and then sealing up all boxes and drawers, I roused the child. I had to drag her away from the body like a soldier's dog. I took her home with me.

I was at this time clerk of a parish in the heart of London. I had given up all other business, for this and the collecting of rates occupied all my time. The church was situated up a long yard, as silent and retired as if it had been in the country. Moss gathered between the pebbles round about, for seldom any one came up there except on Sundays, and then the church was never more than one-third full. It was a heavy building, erected soon after the fire of London. There was a small churchyard, in which, in spite of the sprinkling of grass seeds, only a few thin blades ever made their appearance.

Only the minister and myself lived up in this yard. Mine was an old fashioned house, of which I only occupied a part. The rest was empty, for I had not been able to let it. It was thither I took the child to live with me.

She continued to sob, so I sent her to bed with my housekeeper. I sat down to read the will, although it was past midnight, for I was curious to know its contents. The dispositions were rather strange.

First, it appointed me executor, with nineteen guineas for my trouble. Nineteen guineas to me! I must say I felt rather angry. To leave me, her only brother, about enough to purchase two suits of mourning! This prevented my being put to any expense for her, to be sure, but I thought it was cutting rather close. I was not in want of money, it is true; but that did not justify her in forgetting her own flesh and blood. There was something unnatural in it.

Next, she left all the residue of her property to me in trust, to apply the interest in bringing up the child until she was twenty-one, or until her marriage, when the principal was to be vested in her. There was no restriction whatever—nothing to prevent her property being taken to pay a spendthrift husband's debt.

I reflected on the dangers to which that child would be exposed if the will were suffered to be proved. She would grow up into a beautiful woman, there was no doubt of that. Before she was seventeen some fellow would fall in love with her, or pretend to have done so. I had no power to prevent his marrying and dragging her down to ruin; and if she escaped that, and reached twenty-one—I should like to know who fixed twenty-one as being years of discretion; he knew little of life, whoever he was.

On the other hand if I destroyed the will I was my sister's only next of kin, and the estate would be mine. I had no wish to wrong, but to protect the child. I could still expend the income in educating and maintaining her, as my sister intended, and I could bequeath the principal to her if she behaved well. I ask any man if there was any great crime in all this? Some people would have done it like a matter of business, and never have thought of it again. Yet because I had the boldness to carry out my resolution, I have been fool enough to torment myself for years, and to the verge of madness.

My determination was fixed. I locked round the room, turned the key till it covered the keyhole, and turned down the curtains, though the shutters were fastened on the outside. Then I took the will and flung it on the fire; but before the paper had time to ignite, a thought struck me, and I snatched it off again.

I had had a brother and sister, who emigrated many years before. We had heard of their deaths, and I believe they were dead; but might they not have some representatives, who would one day perhaps claim and carry away two-thirds of this money? to be sure they might. I had no right to endanger the poor child's fortune like that. Now if I kept the will, I could at any time pretend to have found it, and shield myself against any such claims. So I resolved not to destroy, but to secrete it somewhere in case of need.

Soon afterwards I obtained letters of administration, which, as my sister had no debts, put me in possession of all her property.

No one suspected me; my character was above suspicion. I had been executor and trustee, and had often held large sums of other people's money. My honesty had stood every test. Forty years I had lived in that neighborhood, and nobody had breathed a word against my honor; I was universally known for a grave and upright man, and had the confidence of the parishioners. I was not wanting in boldness; I had the consciousness of a good purpose to sustain me.

However, no sooner had I passed the excitement of the first fortnight, and got, as I may say, out of danger, than the thought of what I had done began to torment me. I could not find a place which seemed to me safe enough for depositing the will. Little children are very curious. I always suspected my housekeeper of prying, though I had never caught her at it; but I know what old women are. They must have something to gabble about. I resolved not to keep it at home. In the church, on a spiral stone staircase leading to the belfry, was a closet in the wall, in which I kept the rate books and vouchers for safety against fire. It was double-barred and studded with nails, and had a massive lock with intricate wards, of which I only kept a key. It was here that I finally deposited it.

I felt a little more easy, for it was not compunction of conscience that had troubled me. I feared only the result of my act becoming known. So long as I carried the key about me, I knew no one could open the closet but myself. After a time, however, my old apprehensions came on again. The possibility of my secret being discovered, and myself being dragged to prison, frequently stood up before me. I saw myself pointed at by my neighbors; forty years of integrity gone for nothing; every little harmless act of my life raked up and misrepresented, to fit the theory that I had been all along a cool rascal and a profound hypocrite. It was too much. I resolved to destroy the will.

An accident diverted me from my purpose for a while. The rector, who had been some time ill, was taken worse, and I was to and fro at his house constantly.—He was a young man, but was much liked in the parish. He was attacked with consumption. Some said his house was too near the vaults to be healthy. I don't know how this may have been. I lived on the other side of the church, as close to the churchyard as he did, for twenty years, and never felt any the worse for it. He died at last. It was near Christmas, and the weather was cheerless and bitter cold,—with snow upon the ground. I was with him at the time. I have seen many deathbeds, but I never saw any one die so hard as he. He rose up in the bed with agony, struck his head violently with his fist, and died with his eyes staring half out of their sockets.

The sight had moved me. I had no sickly sentiment; but I was a man, and had a man's feelings. I returned home in a thoughful mood, inclined to be more kind than usual to all about. I met the girl upon the stairs, going up to bed, with the candle in her hand. Having been much occupied, I had scarcely spoken to her since my sister's death, and my heart half-reproached me with having neglected her.

She bade me "good-night" quickly, and would have avoided me; but I called her back, and patted her on the head, and bade her enter my room and sit and talk to me by the fire. I sat beside her, but she shrunk from me. I spoke kind words to her; but she hung down her head and cried. I felt angry to find my kindness repelled.

"What is the matter with you?" I asked sharply.

She continued to cry. A thought struck me. "Some one has been speaking to you about me," I said.—"Some one has been poisoning your mind against me; saying you would have had a deal of money but for me, or some other falsehood."

"Oh no, no, uncle!" she exclaimed, sobbing violently. "I know you are very kind to me; I know you are my only friend, and I am grateful. But my life is so different now to what it used to be when mamma was alive. I never see any old faces now; I stay all day in this house, and I wander about alone, and sit in the empty rooms, and think of poor mamma, till my heart is almost broken like hers. This is all that makes me cry—indeed it is."

Notwithstanding her explanation, I felt sure that there was something more lurking at the bottom of her heart. It was not probable that an infant should grieve incessantly for two months.

"Go," I said, "you have some secret which you will not tell me; but I shall find it out. Go to bed, and pray for a better heart and a more thankful spirit!"

She rose and went, without saying a word. My suspicion was confirmed. This was, as it were, another cloud in the horizon. I was excited; the events of the day had wrought me almost to a frenzy. I reproached myself with my tardiness in neglecting to destroy the will. I went to bed, and brooded long over these things till I fell asleep; my dreams were vivid and terrible. Every possible evil which could arise out of my act passed before me in fearful reality—the altered faces of my old friends the parishioners, myself arrested and dragged through the streets; the trial and the terrible reprimand of the judge, pointing to my previous good character, and contrasting it with the degraded position into which I had brought myself. I reproached myself bitterly for allowing the fatal document to exist. I clenched my teeth and fists in anger with myself. I could have dashed my head against the dock for my folly.

My passion awoke me; I panted with the exertion in my sleep. The perspiration trickled down my cheeks like great tears. I had but one thought; it was to arise and dress myself, and go immediately to the closet in the church, to satisfy myself that the paper was still there; and if so, to destroy it without a moment's delay. I could not wait till morning; nay, I could not rest in bed till I had assured myself upon this point.

I had no superstition in my nature—I had been well schooled against that; I would as soon have entered a church at night as my own house. I took my keys, and having lighted a candle in a horn lantern, and wrapped it about with my handkerchief, to hide the light, I walked down stairs in my stockings. Then I unlocked the street door slowly, and put on my shoes. It was a keen frost; there was no wind, and the snow had ceased to fall, although it lay deep and untrodden upon the ground. Every thing was still and deserted, as if I had been many miles from any human habitation. I walked a shuffling step, to obliterate my foot-prints. As I was about to turn the key in the little side door, I was startled by the clock suddenly chiming the four quarters; it struck slowly two.—The hammer vibrated audibly for half a minute, and left the silence deeper than before.

I shut the door behind me, and unveiled my lantern. A man of weak nerves might have been terrified. My lamp threw a faint glimmer for a yard or two around me; all the rest of the church lay in thick darkness. I had first to go into the vestry-room, at the bottom of the aisle, for there hung the key of the entrance to the staircase. At length I reached the closet, and my heart beat with joy on finding the paper exactly as I had left it. I locked the door again hastily, and descended.

I had been a little excited, it is true, but I knew what I was about. I was no madman. Moreover, I was never the man to fancy and coin things out of my own fears. But I certainly thought I heard footsteps behind me, descending the staircase from above. I walked quickly, and regained the vestry-room, when I listened, and heard them no longer. A terrible conviction oppressed me that I could not completely destroy the will. However, fire seemed the surest means, and I opened my lantern to get at the candle.

The room was three steps below the pavement of the church, and from where I sat, looking right down the aisle. The light at first obscured my sight beyond; but suddenly feeling that there was something standing in the doorway, I lifted up my eyes. As distinctly as I can see any object now, I thought I saw my sister standing there and looking at me. My jaw fell like that of a dying man. I stared at her in silence for some time. At length I spoke.

"What do you want, sister? Speak—tell me!"

But she stood still and seemed to look at me sorrowfully. She was not in night-gown or shroud, but dressed as I had always known her. Some of my courage returned to me at the sound of my own voice.

"O, sister!" I exclaimed, "if you are angry with me about the child, I will repair all. I will restore to her the money. Indeed, I had no wish to wrong her."

But I stopped. My words, which I repeated to myself till they became a conviction, seemed to me false. My terror made me view my conduct in the light of a cruel fraud. I can't blame myself now. I might be as great a fool again, if I were so wrought upon. A world of pious resolutions rushed through my mind. The tears fell from my eyes.

"O, Lucy," I continued, "wait only till to-morrow—give me only till the blessed daylight comes again, and see how I will act. I will be another man; I will lead a different life; I will be kinder to the child; the money shall be hers; I will aid her and protect her while I live."

I spoke earnestly, as if I had said a prayer. I did not see her go, but she was no longer there. I shaded my eyes with my hand to see more clearly; but she was gone. I waited some time, fearing to go into the church. At length I stole out with my lantern, slammed the door behind me, and hurried down the aisle and out into the cold air, locking the door behind me. Explain this as you will. I care not who disbelieves it. I know it to be true, for I saw it all with my own eyes. For many months the memory of this might have influenced all my actions.

In the morning I descended and sought the child and told her I was sorry for my roughness to her over night, and coaxed her into being friends with me. I gave out that I had accidentally discovered the will under the green baize cover of a family Bible, part of my sister's effects which I had preserved.

I could not rest in the neighborhood. Strange ideas possessed my mind at that. It seemed to me a slow suffocation to live among the masses of habitations, and in the smoke and gloom of London. I pictured to myself country scenes, where I longed to pass the rest of my days—the girl my sole companion. Moreover, I could not enter the church without a shudder; and the form of its great tower, opposite to my bedroom window, at night fretted my spirit, and cast a breadth of shadow across all my dreams.

I sent my resignation, and the vestry met and passed a vote of approbation of the manner in which I had discharged the duties of my office. The chairman expressed the regret of the meeting, and its high sense of my integrity. I could not in my heart accept their compliments. Under the influence of an unhealthy feeling, the simplest and most innocent actions of my past life seemed to me the effect of baseness and cunning. I taxed myself secretly with crimes which I had never committed. Happily I am not now what I was then. I know none are without sin, and at church I call myself a sinner as sincerely as others do. But I do not take that to have a strictly literal meaning.—There are many worse than I; nay, if all men acted as upright, the world would be better than it is.

"Come," I said to the girl, one fine spring morning after all my arrangements were completed—"we are going away from here to live in the country, among woods, and meadows, and corn-fields!" The thought seemed to make her happy. She put on her bonnet, as if we were going to take a short walk, and went with me to the coach. We took up our abode in a small village on the banks of the Thames, about thirty miles from London.

She seemed at first to take a delight in her new way of life. But she was a sullen, fretful child. I could scarcely get her to speak. I felt she did not like me; nay, I believe she hated me in her heart, though with her deceitful lips she would call me "dear uncle," and cry when I was angry. What wonder, then, when I knew my kindness towards her, and all that I had undergone on her account, if I came to dislike her in my turn? I could not help treating her with some rigor. I was her guardian, and I was bound to train her up properly, and endeavor to eradicate evil propensities. This I did, though I never struck her. I was sick of her. I will tell the truth: I was not sorry when she died. It was exactly one twelve month from the night when I crept in the church. The weather was exactly similar—still bitter cold, with snow deep upon the ground—the sky heavy with snow ready to fall.

My sister's property returned to me, according to the provisions of the will. And all this shows me the folly of doing a wrong act even with a good intention. Principle must be adhered to in spite of all consequences. Do well, and keep out of disgrace, and you'll find it will answer better in the long run. "Honesty is the best policy!" This is an old maxim; and if the experience of an old man of eighty be worth any thing, it is a true one.

Miscellaneous.

Electric Light.

Concerning Electric Light, wonderful things are already accomplished facts. We have transformed force into light through the medium of electricity, and the process has been a success. Such a light promises to come, ere long, into general use.

Thorough experiments in France and England, and official arrangements for tests in the United States, indicate the importance attached to electricity for illuminating lighthouses. The results at Cape La Heve on the French, and at Dungeness on the British coast, prove that, in clear weather, the electric light is visible seven miles further (27 miles against 20) than the best lights ever before shown at these points: while the advantages are still greater in thick weather; as its density, whiteness, and brilliancy, enable it to penetrate fogs that almost totally obscure other lights. The successful experiments of the French Lighthouse Board, corroborated by the British experiments, may well encurage our American Lighthouse Board in the tests about to be instituted in this country, especially as the difficulties which cause the British authorities to hesitate about introducing the electric light generally along their coasts ("lest *their* heavy machinery might break down") are understood to have been overcoms by inventions of American genius.

It may be added that the brilliancy of the Electric Light will actually throw shadows from the flames of street-lamps on a wall distant about 1,500 feet, and that it surpasses sunlight in photographing—effecting the object in one third of the time required by Sol himself. Some of the British photographes now use the Electric Light at night for much of their work, especially for copying and enlarging pictures—a profitable part of their business.

The occasional working of the Atlantic Cables (both being thrown into one circuit of nearly 5,000 miles) by the infinitesimally small battery in a lady's thimble has so utterly revolutionized the notions of electricians and telegraphers concerning the power required for working that vast telegraphic circuit, that intelligent people are now scarcely surprised at the latest assertions concerning the illimitable resources for cheaply generating Electric Light, and the quality of that light compared with solar light.

The electrical display on top of the Mass. State House one Fourth of July night, which shed a flood of light that enabled people to read newspapers on Boston Common done was useful in indicating what may be profitably done, by apparatus less clumsy and less costly. So also with the "weighty machinery" that produces brilliant results in fog or clear weather off the Dungeness Lighthouse on the British coast. Simplify and cheapen the mode of effecting such results, and what is there to prevent the general use of electricity in producing light? Why should not our streets and our harbors, our factories and workshops, our offices an I our homes, be thus brilliantly illuminated, now that American scientific skill has devised certain modes of producing electric light which are claimed to be "more economical and more effective than any of the methods hitherto employed?"

We scarcely open a foreign scientific journal without finding allusions to various uses for which elictric light are employed, or about to be employed. One of the latest papers (March 8) says that one of these lights is arranged for service on board the Prince Jerome, Prince Napoleon's yacht—not to illuminate the vessel itself, but, on the contrary, to throw light on other objects, such as a vessel, or a coast, for purposes of attack or defence. For such uses, especially in case of fog, this light promises to prove very valuable, as ships at full speed, or lying-to, or at anchorage, can thus be kept free from danger of collisions, and, in battle, the object to be attacked can be illuminated. "However late in the field of practical adaptation," says the *London Chemical News*, "the Electric Light, once established on board of a vessel, will become a necessary adjunct to the marine and transport service," and invaluable on board of the fleet passenger steamers. "The illumination of this same light for railways, at the stations, and the approaches thereto, in tunnels, at curves, and otherwise," says a Parisian writer, "has been the order of the day, and the subject of deep study for some weeks past;" and the experiments on the East Railway of France are said to have been "so successful, that there is reason to expect the best results." Why may not this new light be advantageously used on locomotives?

Multitudinous ways will be found for employing a light so powerful, and so easily and cheaply generated; and, profiting by experience of "the way they do these things in France," and in England, our American inventors, who claim to have devised still better methods, can hardly fail to meet prompt and proper attention from people who are annoyed and over-taxed by the effluvia of coal gas and the extortion of the gas companies.—*New York Tribune.*

Voices---what they Indicate.

There are light, quiet, surface voices that involuntarily seem to utter the slang, "I won't do to tie to." The man's words may assure you of his strength of purpose and reliability, yet his tone contradicts his speech.

Then there are low, deep, strong voices, where the words seem ground out, as if the man owed humanity a grudge and meant to pay it some day. That man's opponents may well tremble, and his friends may trust his strength of purpose and ability to act.

There is the coarse, boisterous, dictatorial tone, invariably adopted by vulgar persons, who have not sufficient cultivation to understand their own insignificance.

There is the incredulous tone that is full of a covert sneer, or a secret "You-can't-dupe-me-sir," intonation.

Then there is the whining, beseeching voice, that says "sycophant" as plainly as if it uttered the word. It cajoles and flatters you; its worps say "I love you—I admire you; you are everything you should be."

Then there is the tender, musical, compassionate voice, that sometimes goes with sharp features (as they indicate merely intensity of feeling) and sometimes with blunt features but always with genuine benevolence.

If you are full of affectation and pretense, your voice proclaims it.

If you are full of honesty, strength and purpose, your voice proclaims it.

If you are cold and calm and firm and consistent, or fickle and foolish and deceptious, your voice will be equally truth-telling.

You cannot wear a mask without its being known that you are wearing one.

You cannot change your voice from a natural to an unnatural tone without its being known that you are doing so.—*Agnes Leonard.*

The "Waker" Trade.

It has been well said that "one-half of the world does not know how the other half lives"—i. e., gains a living. One man in Paris earns a livelihood by keeping awake himself and disturbing the sleep of his employers. A man is brought up before the Prefecture of Police, charged with being a vagabond. He was found sleeping in the gutter.

"Who are you?"

"I am a waker by trade."

"A what—waker?"

"I'm the man what wakes the market gardeners at the great markets. My business is to pinch 'em when they sleep, and I get one *sou* for every market gardener I wake."

"How comes it, then, that you were found asleep?"

"That's just what I was going to tell you. Sometimes I go to sleep, too—a fellow is a-fellow, after all, you know—so I have a deputy waker, who receives half a *sou* every time he catches me asleep."

"How comes it, then, that he didn't wake you?"

"Well, you see, a fellow is a fellow, after all, and my deputy, he went to sleep, too, and he's got no deputy under him to wake him when he goes to sleep, and that's how 'tis."

Strength of the Beetle.

This insect has just astonished me by its vast strength of body. Every one who has taken the common beetle in his hand knows that his limbs, if not remarkable for agility, are very powerful; but I was not prepared for so Samsonian a feat as that I have just witnessed. When the insect was brought to me, having no box immediately at hand, I was at a loss where to put it till I could kill it; but a quart bottle full of milk being on the table, I placed the beetle for the present under that, the hollow at the bottom allowing him room to stand upright. Presently, to my surprise, the bottle began to move slowly and glide along the smooth table, propelled by the muscular power of the imprisoned insect, and continued for some time to preambulate the surface, to the astouishment of all who witnessed it. The weight of the bottle and its contents could not have been less than three pounds and a half, while that of the beetle was about half an ounce, so that it really moved a weight 112 times its own. A better not on than figures can convey, will be obtained of this fact by supposing a lad of fifteen to be imprisoned under the great bell of St. Paul's, which weighs 12,000 pounds, and to move it to and fro upon a smoth pavement by pushing within.—*Professor Goss.*

☞ Luck lies in bed, and wishes the postman would bring him the news of a legacy. Labor turns out at six o'clock, and, with busy pen or ringing hammer, lays the foundation of a competence.

☞ There are woman who, without the gift of genius fill our vase with wine and roses to the brim, so that the wine runs over and the house is filled with perfume.

☞ A person asked an Irishman why he wore his stockings wrong side outward. "Because," said he, there's a hole on the other side."

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It forms the *sole Western Link* of the only route to the Pacific which is adopted by Congress and aided by the issue of United States Bonds.

Their road is already completed, equipped and running for 94 miles from Sacramento to within 12 miles of the summit of the Sierras, and a large amount of the work of Grading, Tunnelling, &c., beyond that point has been accomplished.

The FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS of this Company afford unusual inducements of Safety and Profit to Investors, for the following among other reasons, viz.:

FIRST. The rate of interest is *Six per cent. in Gold*, payable semi-annually in the City of New York.

SECOND. The *Principal* is payable *in Gold* at maturity.

THIRD. The cost of the Bonds, *Ninety-five per cent.* and accrued interest, is *Ten per cent.* less than that of the cheapest six per cent. Gold bearing Bonds of the Government.

FOURTH. The *United States Government provides nearly half the amount necessary to build the entire road, and looks mainly to a small percentage on the future traffic for repayment.*

FIFTH. Owing to this liberal provision, accompanied with *Extensive Grants of Public Lands*, by which the Government fosters this great national enterprise, *its success is rendered certain, and its financial stability is altogether independent of the contingencies which attend ordinary Railroad enterprises.*

SIXTH. The Security of its *First Mortgage Bonds* is therefore ample and their character for safety and reliability is equalled only by that of the obligations of the *Government itself.*

SEVENTH. The net earnings of the completed portion are *already largely in excess of the interest obligations which the Company will incur on twice the distance*, and are steadily increasing, rendering the *uninterrupted payment of the Interest absolutely certain.*

EIGHTH. At the present rate of Gold they pay nearly 8½ per cent. per annum, on the amount invested.

The Bonds are issued in denominations of $1,000 with semi-annual Gold Coupons attached, payable in New York, and are offered for the present at 96 per cent. and accrued interest (in currency) from January 1st.

Orders may be forwarded to us direct, or through the principal Banks and Bankers in all parts of the country.

Remittances may be made in drafts on New York, or Legal Tender Notes. National Bank Notes, or other funds current in this city, and the Bonds will be forwarded to any address by Express, free of charge. Inquiries for further particulars, by mail or otherwise, will receive particular attention.

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